The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, OCT. 24, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

H. E. Burkhardt & Co.,

Of Cincinnati, Will

BE AT OUR STORE

NOV. 1 AND 3,

With a Full Line of

SEAL SKIN GARMENTS,

FUR CAPES,

And a Complete Line of FINE FURS.

The Public is Invited to Inspect These Goods.

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

— AND —

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

DOLLS!

Penny Dolls Nickel Dolls, Dime Dolls, dime and a half Dolls, 2 dime Dolls, Quarter Dolls, One-half dollar Dolls, Three fourth dollar Dolls.

Bisque Dolls, Kid Dolls, Wax Dolls, Cloth Dolls, Dressed Dolls, Undressed Dolls, Wood jointed Dolls, Patent Dolls, Dolls for babies, Dolls for the Misses and Dolls for the kids. Big Dolls, Little Dolls, Fat Dolls Lean Dolls, Long Dolls, Short Dolls, and Dolls for everybody, at the

5 & 10 CENT STORE,

Near the Post Office,

No. 58 Clinton Street.

See our fine display before you purchase.

TO THE

Money-Saving-Public.

FOR TO-MORROW

TWO BIG

BARGAINS

—AT—

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

LOT I.

36-INCH

All Wool Camel's Hair

DRESS GOODS

—IN ALL—

THE LATEST SHADES

—AT—

58c. a Yard.

LOT II.

ONE CASE

Sicilian - Cloth,

—AT—

8c a Yard.

Don't buy a Cloak or Child's Garment until you look through our

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

GREAT HAVOC!

Wrought by the Storms Along the Atlantic Coast---Steamship Runs Ashore.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Oct. 25.—The storm which raged here last night was one of the worst seen in many years. The entire southern portion of the city was flooded, and boats had to be used as a means of communication. The Elizabeth river is greatly swollen. The Long Branch railroad was under water last night from Elizabeth to East Rahway, and reports come of a serious washout at Bay Way. The Newark branch of the Jersey Central was also submerged, and at 7 o'clock the waves were sweeping over the top of Long bridge, spanning Newark Bay from Bergen to Elizabeth port. Fears were entertained for the safety of the structure if the gale continued.

ASBURY PARK, Oct. 25.—Great havoc was wrought by the storm which has been prevailing along the coast for the past two days. At Barguet Bay all the shooting medows are flooded, and the gunners from New York and Philadelphia have been compelled to seek shelter. A lot of sneak boats belonging to the gunners have been carried out to sea and all of the shooting boxes have been destroyed. The roadways on the beach front Islands Heights, are under water. A big two masted schooner was in distress about two miles off shore last night, and was likely to prove a total wreck. Life saving station men were patrolling the beach, but it was all they could do to keep themselves from being washed away and could render no assistance. A number of yachts have been capsized in Barguet Bay and are badly damaged.

STEAMSHIP ASHORE.

FAR ROCKAWAY, L. I., Oct, 25.—It was reported here last night that a large steamship was ashore on the beach below Long Beach. The wires are down and no communication can be had with Long Beach. Last evening the high tide washed over Hogg Island and swept away Craig's arbor, Lockwood Smith & Co.'s office and bathing houses, causing a loss of about $5,000.

A "PAIRING" SCHEME.

Fort Waynetes Invest in Real Estate at Findlay on a New Principle.

Recently, at Findlay, Ohio, a syndicate was formed to invest in a tract of land within the corporate town limits, the object being to plat an addition to sell town-lots for speculation. In this enterprise a number of Fort Wayne gentlemen are interested. A scheme was recommended and executed to have an auxiliary inducement for the disposal of these lots by method of a lottery, more commonly known under the new law which prevents lotteries, as the "pairing of lots." The modus operandi of investing and realizing from this scheme is explained by one of the numerous ones who have purchased lots there.

The syndicate have platted what is known as "the Tostsorth addition to Findlay, Ohio." It comprises 407 lots, which are to be sold at the rate of $125 each, which sum, if all the lots were sold, would net the speculators a good profit, the total receipts amounting to $50,875.

Those lots are sold at a price of $125 each, there being no choice in any part of the addition. The sale is primarily consummated in all cases by the payment of $25 cash, and the deal is thus closed by contract deed. The purchaser, although not receiving a choice of lot, is made the expectant patron of a lottery. The syndicate has had seven residences built within the business locality of Findlay, which premises, including an extra lot on which is situated a gas well, are held out as inducements in an enticing way, viz: That the numbers of these properties are mingled with the numbers held by the persons who hold coupons for the 407 lots. The "whole business" is put into a wheel, the wheel is turned, and of course each investor is certain of a lot in the new addition, but only eight of the 407 investors are fortunate enough to procure great value on their investment. Alfred Itey, who is agent for these speculators, has just returned from Findlay, to which place he was accompanied by a party of Fort Wayne gentlemen who invested. He will accompany another party next Wednesday.

THE SENTINEL is not authorized to give a list of persons interested at this writing.

LET DOWN EASY.

Charles Buret, Who Cut Officer Richter, Sentenced to Six Months.

The jury in the trial of the state against young Charles Buret for cutting Officer Eric Richter with a razor, went out last night and at an early hour this morning they agreed. When court was convened this morning a sealed verdict was returned for "six months in the county jail." Buret got off very easy and he can thank Attorneys J. R. Bittinger and George Lontill, his counsel, for helping him out of the scrape.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—For Indiana: Fair weather preceeded by showers in Northern Indiana, winds shifting to colder; northwesterly.

A GRAND WORK

Being Accomplished by the Industrial School--Its History.

Some years ago ladies interested in relief work of the city, felt the need of an industrial school where girls might be taught to sew. Accordingly, in the fall of 1884, rooms on West Superior street were secured, and through notices given by the pastors of the different churches, the following Saturday the school was organized as a branch of the Relief Union, with Miss Edgerton as directress. Four ladies had presented themselves as teachers, and five girls had come to join the school. Four classes were formed, each girl was given a piece of muslin, needle, thread and thimble, and the work was commenced. The school was in session two hours every Saturday morning, and for several weeks the attendance increased rapidly. But there were some girls whose mothers could not spare them Saturday mornings, and they were anxious to attend, so the hour of meeting was changed to 2 o'clock p. m. As Miss Edgerton had other duties which prevented her attendance at this hour a change of directress was necessary and Miss Eckels was appointed and is still in charge of the work. The next year it was found advisable to change the location of the school and a large room at the Third Presbyterian church was offered and accepted for its use.

The following year another change was made now to 64 West Main street.

In the spring of 1887 the Relief Union having come into possession of the property at the corner of Rockhill and Pritchard streets the school was moved to this place where it continued its work until the building was fitted up and opened as an Old Ladies' Home. This necessitated another change and Arion hall was rented for the next session which was very encouraging.

Last year the school was held at 98 Calhoun street in the hall which Mr. Dickinson kindly gave for its use, and enrolled sixty-six pupils. The work finished during the year comprises sixteen dresses and thirty-nine aprons besides underclothing, dolls clothes, quilt blocks and holders. When a girl first enters the school a small piece of muslin is given her and she is then taught the different stitches, as back-stitching, running, hemming, etc, and after satisfactorily finishing this she is allowed to make blocks of patch work or a doll's apron. After these come garments, either underclothing, skirt or apron for herself. The girls are taught to baste their own work. Knitting has been taken up and some very good mittens and dishcloths knitted. Formerly the materials were furnished directly by the Relief Union and the garments made were given to the children as fast as completed, but in time it seemed very desirable to make the school at least partially self-supporting. Accordingly all articles made at the school were marked at a low price and sold to the children. The sale of articles has proved highly satisfactory. Last year each girl was asked to bring ten cents a month and very few were unable to do so.

It is a pleasure for any child to bring in a few pennies which have been gained by industry or self-denial and also stimulates energy and strengthens character, two very important elements in the making of a good citizen. The income derived from these sources last year was $37, an amount sufficient to supply the needs of the school.

And now encouraged by the success of the past we look for greater things in the future. From present appearances the number of pupils for the term beginning Saturday afternoon, Oct. 25, will be greater than ever and we bespeak for this school the kindly interest of all persons interested in charitable work.

LOCAL LINES.

William Corrigan and Bertha Heisler have been licensed to wed.

W. Bensman has resigned his membership in the Crescent club.

Ed. G. Franks has gone to Dayton, O., to attend the funeral of a cousin.

S. W. Chase has sold to Anna M. Byers, lot 9, Huffman's addition, for $350.

Mrs. S. B. Bradbury, of Van Wert, is in the city to-day, to purchase millinery goods.

Mrs. William Streicher has returned from Peru, where she attended the funeral of a cousin.

Miss Julia Emanuel, of Payne, O., is in the city. She was formerly of Meyer Bros.' drug store.

The attending physician states that Dr. Moffat is much better to-day, and is on a fair way to recovery.

Fred Ropa, of 27 Wall street, who has been at Cincinnati for almost two years, greatly surprised his parents by returning unexpectedly last evening.

The annual meeting of the Fort Wayne curling club will be held in the Caledonian hall, Monday evening, Oct. 27. New officers are to be elected.

Rev. Wm. F. Zander, of Youngstown, Ohio, who is a candidate for the position of pastor at the Salem Reformed church, will preach his trial sermon at that church to-morrow morning.

A. J. Chase, the switchman, whose lower limbs were injured, is worse to-day. It is feared that gangrene will set in, necessitating amputation. It is believed that the unfortunate young man cannot survive a surgical operation.

J. Bert Foster, of THE SENTINEL composing room, has confidentially informed a few of his most intimate friends that he is about to wed one of Pierceton's fairest daughters, and left for that place this morning. He is a very popular young man, and will receive hearty congratulations.

KILLED HIS RELATIVES

Adjudged Guilty of Murdering His Grandmother and Aunt---Double Tragedy.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 25.—Wm. Blaney, who has been on trial in the criminal court for the past four days for murdering his grandmother and aunt some months ago, was this morning adjudged guilty of murder in the first degree. A motion for a new trial was at once made by defendants counsel. It is thought that Blaney had an accomplice in the murder, but he stolidly refuses to disclose who he was.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—Geo. W. Cummings, the youthful stage robber who stopped the Willets and Ukiah stage a few weeks ago, was sentenced to ten years imprisonment by Judge Hoffman yesterday.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Edward Emmons shot and killed Mrs. Kate Owens in her apartments, on Staten Island, last night. He then placed the revolver to his temple and fired. The wound he received is not believed to be fatal, as the bullet struck the skull and glanced off. Mrs. Owens was a handsome brunette, about twenty-five years old, and had been living with Emmons for about six years. A short time ago they quarreled and separated. Emmons called on the woman last night, and upon her refusal to again live with him, he fired five shots at her, three of which took effect and caused her death.

A NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Rekers Celebrate—A Reunion of Sisters and Brothers.

Last evening, the home of B. J. Rekers, 121 West Washington street, was the scene of a festal occasion, it being the celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Rekers' twenty-fifth marriage anniversary. It was also a reunion of the Rekers family of three brothers and three sisters, to commemorate their coming to Fort Wayne fifty years ago this month. The brothers and sisters are, Clement A., the ex-county recorder; Jared, the grocer; Bernard J., the carpenter; Mrs. J. H. Grimme, Mrs. Forcs, and Mrs. Martin Niesman. They have made this city their continuous home for half a century, and can relate much of its pioneer history. The celebration last night was participated in by the children and grandchildren of the above mentioned brothers and sisters, and it was indeed an enjoyable one.

BECHTOLD RESIGNS

As Chancellor Commander of the K. of P., and is Succeeded by O. N. Heaton.

Fred J. Bechtold, the popular young bookkeeper in the wholesale house of McDonald, Watt & Will, was elected last July to the highest rank in the Fort Wayne lodge, No. 116, K. of P.—chancellor commander. Owing to his inability to give enough attention to the dignified office, Mr. Bechtol sent in his resignation, and Owen N. Heaton, the attorney, has been unanimously chosen his successor. Chancellor Commander Heaton will officiate at the next meeting, which will be held next Tuesday evening.

TO EXAMINE THE INSANE.

Dr. Wells, of Richmond, to Visit Our County Asylum Soon.

Information has been received in this city that Dr. Wells, of the Northeast Indiana insane hospital at Richmond, Ind., will shortly arrive in this city to examine the insane patients at the county asylum, and render an opinion as to what patients should be sent to Richmond for treatment.

Superintendent Wilkinson has twenty-two insane patients under his care now, and is anxious to be relieved of a part of the responsibility.

BOURE-BREAKERS AGAIN.

Gus Yergens Misses Money and a Note --Upton Noll's Grocery Entered.

Gus Yergens, who resides near the Naylor brick yard, reported to the police that his house was entered and a note for $75 and $25, in cash taken. The officers have no clew.

The grocery of Upton Noll, at the corner of East Creighton avenue and Lillie streets, was entered last night, by burglars, and a few articles were taken. Nothing of great value is missing.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Wheat: Oct., $1.00½; Dec., $1.02½; May, $1.07. Corn: Dec., 51¼; May, 54¼. Oats: May, 46¼. Pork: Dec., $10.45; May, $12.87½. Lard: Dec., $6.45; May $7.02½. Ribs: Dec., $5.60; May, $6.32½.

Last evening Rev. and Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the St. Paul M. E. church, were invited out to the home of one of their parishioners for tea and when they returned to the parsonage, at 8:30 o'clock, they found about one hundred of the members of the church and congregation there, to welcome them home. It was a complete surprise to the reverened gentleman and his wife, they having known nothing of the plans. As a token of good will the friends left in provisions and money, about $50.00. The evening was spent very pleasantly and all who were present will never forget the occasion.

A CHARITABLE COON.

A Colored Cook Confiscates Delicacies from McKinnie's Hotel--- A Wife Beater.

Among the prisoners at police court this morning were two colored men, against whom rested the charge of petit larceny, the prosecuting witness being George B. McKinnie, proprietor of the McKinnie house, at the south depot. Edward Latton, one of the prisoners, has been employed at the house as cook, and he has heretofore been regarded as an honest man. It seems that on several occasions hams, chickens and delicacies have been surreptitiously taken from the culinary department of the McKinnie house, and suspicion was directed toward Latton. The officers have been on the alert, but not until this morning were they successful enough to discover the man in the act. Officers Joe Gushing and George Lee arrested Latton in the act of handing James Thomas, also colored, a basket containing meats and other edibles, and they placed both men under arrest. At police court this morning Latton said he had given away edibles only on one other occasion and that he did not intend to steal. He said that he gave the food away to a poor colored woman named Green, living on East Creighton avenue. Thomas pleaded innocence of any wrong intention. The court reflected on the testimony submitted and decided to give a higher tribunal a chance to more thoroughly investigate the charitable impulses of the prisoners. They were bound over in the sum of $300 each and were remanded to a cell to await trial.

ABUSED HIS WIFE.

John Hofer, a laborer, was arrested last night at the instance of his wife, who claimed that he drove his family from their home on VanBuren street, and used violence. It was reported that the man has been cruel to his family on several occasions. The mayor warned the prisoner against future crusades against his wife and children, and sent him to jail for fifteen days.

HANLONS' NEW PRODUCTION.

Now Superba Received it Name---Its Engagement Here.

It is a well known fact that one of the most difficult things about the getting up of a play is the selection of an appropriate and at the same time catchy style. Many a good play has gone wrong through lack of judgment in this particular, and, on the other hand, a happy title is never without a certain commercial value. The Hanlons' new spectacle was about completed. All but a name had been given to it, and they had racked their brains to get a suitable one. One day a distinguished Spaniard who has long been an intimate friend of the Hanlons was gazing with rapture upon the very elaborate scenes as they were being shown to him for the first time at the Hanlons' studio in Cohasset, Mass. When the great scene which represents a huge fairy ship of flowers floating on an ocean of roses was disclosed to him his enthusiastic admiration found vent in the exclamation, "Ah! superba, superba." "Superba, the very thing," said Edwin Warner, the Hanlons' business manager. "Why not call the piece superba?" The Hanlons' objected at first, thinking that the title might not seem a modest one, but their objections were overruled, and a chance expression gave a name to the new spectacle.

The Hanlons begin a three nights' engagement at the Temple Monday evening next, and judging from the universal favor in which these brothers have been received here on previous occasions the engagement will be an extraordinary one. Seats are now on sale at the box office. Parties from out of town who wish to secure seats can do so by addressing the Temple box office.

Mrs. Harry Johnson, of San Francisco, who is on her way to Ohio to visit her mother who is dangerously ill, stopped off in this city for a few days to visit her sister, Mrs. Isaac Cleiu, of East Butler street. Mrs. Johnson has not seen her relatives for sixteen years. She will remain in this part of the country a few months before her return to the far west.

The Harmoni singing choir, of the St. John's Reformed church will meet next Thursday evening for rehearsal. The change in the date is because the members and intimate friends are invited to attend the 'bus party Friday night at the home of Fred Hockelmeyer. The members will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sauerwein, 86 West Lewis street.

A musical program rendered by Misses Josephine Hartman, Carrie Schrader, Long and Stemon, and Prof. Miles, Mr. J. Todd and Mrs. R. Steadman McCann, for the benefit of the Taylor University, was very entertaining.

Miss Sadie Cook, of Poplar street, was surprised by a large number of her friends last evening, the occasion being her fifteenth birthday. Refreshments were served and dancing was indulged in. The evening was spent pleasantly.

Stamping and Painting.

Lessons given in painting by Mrs. W. F. Blakely, 88 Broadway.

THE WORDS OF PASTORS

Extending Invitations to The Sentinel Readers to Attend Divine Worship To-morrow.

Pasto Northrop wants to see you to-morrow evening at the Tabernacle of the People.

"Crumbs of Comfort," will be Mr. Driver's morning theme. His evening theme will be "Trusts and Monopolies."

Services at Trinity M. E. church, Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N.D. Shachelford, pastor.

No church services at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor society at 6:30.

Trinity Episcopal church. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday services: 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Berry street M. E. Church.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m., by Prof. S. D. Hillman, and in the evening at 7:30 by Rev. C. B. Stemen, M. D. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Services as usual at the Colored Baptist church on Harrison street, W. C. T. U. building, preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are invited. Rev. Green.

Regular services for Sabbath by Pastor E. H. Shanks. Sabbath school at 9:15, and prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30. Come over to the help of the Lord. All are invited.

Mr. James Trythall will preach at the United Brethren church at the corner of Lewis and Harmer streets to-morrow morning and Rev. B. A. Sutten will preach at the same place in the evening.

At the Christian chapel to-morrow evening. Pastor Sims continues his lecture on the prophecies of Daniel with blackboard diagrams, as illustrations. Sabbath school and morning services as usual at 9:15 and 10:30.

You are invited to the Grace Reformed church to-morrow evening to hear the first lecture in the series of Sabbath evening lectures on "Heaven, or The Great Future." Topic, to-morrow evening. "Is there an after-existence."

Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. S. Ainslie, in the Congregational church, at 10:45 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. Themes of sermons: "Christian Enlargement" and "The Great Refusal."

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching to-morrow by Rev. M. C. Cooper, the pastor, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 3:30 in the afternoon. People's meeting at 7:30 in the evening. Revival services will be held in this church each evening next week.

In the Third Presbyterian church Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. on the theme, "Canaan for Jehovah, America for Christ," and at 7:30 p. m. on "Perfected Humanity." Sabbath school at 2:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m.

The song service at the City department of the Y. M. C. A. to-morrow, at 4 p. m., city time, will be in charge of Dr. Stemen. The meeting promises to be one of unusual interest and all the men of the city and the stranger sojourning with us are earnestly invited to come and enjoy it and take part. The Railroad department is especially requested to meet with us.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. In the morning the Sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. In the evening the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will deliver a lecture on "Image Worship in the Walled Kingdom," illustrated by some idols and curiosities from that land. On and after to-morrow music will be furnished by a quartet choir of the best talent accompanied by an expert cornetist, Mr. S. W. Todd, director of the City band. A sacred concert will be given on one Sabbath evening, probably the last Sabbath evening in each month.

For scrofula in every form Hood's Sarsaparilla is a raidcal, reliable remedy. It has an unequalled record of cures.

Eli Perkins will lecture at the Second Presbyterian Church Monday night. Come and hear him.

Card of Thanks.

To the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in the sickness and death of our dear mother we extend our sincere thanks.

WM. AND FLORA ALLEN.

No advance in the price of room mouldings. To parties who are building houses we would say, don't ruin your nice new wall by driving big spikes in, to hang pictures. We are prepared to put mouldings on your rooms very cheap. KEIL & KEIL.

BOARD AND ROOM—Accommodations can be had for two or three young gentlemen. Location, three squares from Rich hotel, east. Modern conveniences, including hot and cold water bath, gas, etc. House new. For further particulars address "Board and Room," SENTINEL office. tf.

Butter, Eggs and Flour Down.

Best Country Butter, 20c pound, good 10c. pound.
Fresh eggs 22c. dozen.
Best Country Mills Flour $5.00 per barrel.
Best Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 30c peck.
Choice Yellow Onions, 25c peck.
Best Hams 12c. pound.
Best Shoulders 9c. pound.
Breakfast Bacon 9c. pound.
FRUIT HOUSE.

THREATENED TO KILL.

Jasper Ludwick Acts the Role of a Villian and Threatens to Take a Life.

Last night about 10:30 o'clock a stranger entered the house of call of John Bruns on East Washington street, near the Berghoff brewery, and after some talk asked permission to remain over night. He stated that he had come from Kansas to visit his sister, Mrs. Daniel Wolf, who resided on East Wayne street, near by, but that he did no like to disturb the family at that late hour. He gave his name as Jasper Ludwick. Mr. Bruns knew the Wolf family and as a matter of accommodation invited Mr. Ludwick to sleep in his own apartments up stairs. They sought the bed about midnight, and just previous to retiring Mr. Bruns put away $100 in gold pieces, which he had received in a transaction that evening, in the drawer of a cabinet near the bed. About two hours later, before he had gone to sleep, he heard a noise, and in the pale moonlight which shown in the room, he descried the form of the stranger as if in the act of opening the drawer containing the money. A fight ensued and the stranger fled, but returned shortly after and confronted Mr. Bruns with a revolver. The bar-tender Phillip Bruns, who was down stairs, came upon the scene and dealt the intruder several blows on the head, which rendered him unconscious. The man was removed to the house of his sister at 612 East Wayne street. It was several hours before he was revived by Dr. A. J. Boswell, who pronounces the wounds serious, though not dangerous. Mr. Bruns is worked up over this bold and villianous attempt to rob him and was this afternoon hunting for Prosecutor J. M. Robinson, avowing his intention of filing an affidavit against Ludwick, charging assault, with intent to kill.

BABY BLAINE.

The Plumed Knight Will Go to Chicago to See Him Christened.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Baby Blaine, whose arrival at 1035 Rush street in August last caused such a flutter in the McCormick and Blaine families, is to be christened next Tuesday. The ceremony will take place in the presence of the young man's distinguished grandpas and grandma, who are coming to Chicago to participate in the interesting proceedings. Miss Hattie Blaine will accompany her parents. The party will reach this city Sunday morning. Mr. Blaine is announced to speak at Canton, Ohio, to-day. Emmons Blaine said last night that so far as he knew his father would not appear in public during his stay in Chicago.

The damage suit of John J. Heston against the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville Railroad company was begun in Judge Taylor's court, at Indianapolis, yesterday. The plaintiff claims that through the carelessness of the company's employes he lost a trunk filled with valuable surgical implements. Hon. R. C. Ball appeared for the railroad company and won the suit. He returned home last evening.

G. W. Boorger has received a letter from Rev. Kriete, formerly pastor of the Salem Reformed church in this city, saying that gentleman is well pleased with his new charge at Louisville, Ky. He is the pastor of a large and flourishing congregation.

The big headed boy, which is a great wonder, the fine stage show and other attractions will draw a good crowd to the World's Museum to-night. Manager Geary pleases his patrons.

PIANOS! PIANOS!

If you want a Piano don't fail to call and see the magnificent stock at C. L. Hill's, No. 38 Clinton street. You will find in stock the well known Vose & Sons', Steinway's, Henry F. Miller's, Geo. Stock's and many others, making the largest stock in the state.

Eli Perkins will lecture at the Second Presbyterian Church Monday night. Come and hear him.

CHICAGO BAKERY.

Headquarters for Fine Candies.

Butter Cups, Boston chips, fine opera caramels, wrapped and unwrapped, French glazed fruit, dipped creams, chocolate covered nut caramels, French nugat, French greenoble walnuts dipped in pure Caracas chocolate, fancy cream mixtures, our own manufacture, guaranteed strictly pure. W. F. GELLER.

Call to-day at the Bee Hive Cloak Department, second floor! New Jackets! New Capes! New Reefers! New Garments for the Children, just received. Prices guaranteed the lowest! M. Frank & Co., Bee Hive Dry Goods House, 60 Calhoun St.

No advance in prices at Keil's in Wall Paper, Curtains, Moulding, Pictures or in anything, but a short decline in some grades of Curtains; also in Remark Proof Etchings.

Notice to Hunters.

The Farmers Alliance hereby notify all hunters to not trespass upon their grounds without permission.

J. S. THOMPSON, Secretary.

Don't fail to attend the City Band Ball at Princess Rink, Thursday, Oct. 30. The band will lead the grand march. Tickets 50 cents. 22 8t

Fine Cakes of all kinds, fresh every day at the CHICAGO BAKERY.

Mrs. I. M. Smith, fashionable hair-dressing parlors, 128 Calhoun street. Ladies can have their hair dressed in the very latest fad. Manufacture of hair goods a specialty. 4-1m

WHY 'TWAS "BLUE MONDAY."

BY UZIAS MIOSCHMER.

'TWAS the day of the week that we're taught to call Monday.
The day that next follows the holy day, Sunday.
The day of all days, that is mingled with blue,
When Martin Begaster and Martin's girl, Sue,
Awoke, feeling queer, in the morning;
For had he not lingered, and loathed the departing.
And had she not said, "'Tis too soon to be starting;"
And had not the lamp in a shaded nook gloried,
As fed they on feasts that were fat and high storied,
Until it was nearing the dawning?
Yes, this is all true, else it had not been written.

"MARTIN AND SHE WERE VERY MUCH SMITTEN."

For Martin and Sue were both very much smitten,
And thought there was no one so sweet as each other;
Hence waking and watching all night was no bother,
But rather a thing to their liking.
But now it is past, for the daylight is streaming,
And Martin's at home in his cottage bed dreaming,
While little Sue lies in her little bed snoring,
Her mother meanwhile nearly pounding her door in,
And six on the stair steps is striking.
"Susie," cried the voice of her mother, resounding
Adown the loud echoes, as "thump" went her pounding,
While "Martin" his dear mother's voice was declaring,
As struck she a blow nearly breaking the stair in,
When answered each "yes," lowly spoken.
"Get up," cried the mothers; "come, breakfast we're eating;"
When hearing the good mother's footsteps retreating,
Each truant child hid its head under the cover
And dreamed of the other child lover of lover,
And joyed in the ice that was broken.
Then heard they a laughter assailing their sleeping,
When slyly they looked, with their sleepy eyes peeping,
To know whither came all this joy and delighting;
When found they themselves in embarrassing plight in,
And wished for a hole to drop into.
For there, by their side, stood her father and mother,
And there sat they snugly, each holding the other;
And there had they dreamed of their mothers them calling,

"THERE BY THEIR SIDE STOOD HER FATHER AND MOTHER."

As slept they, and there kept each other from falling,
And thus began their Monday blue.
CHICAGO, Ill.

Woman in Office.

A woman behind an official desk is an awe-inspiring object to the most courageous man in existence; she is her sex plus authority, Charlotte Corday and Minerva combined. She is not the more imposing by reason of her office, but the office is imposing because she fills it, because the office is herself. Such a woman may insist on anything unhindered of man. He is even content, at her command, to concede that the earth is flat for the time being. He appears before so much majesty in a commanding attitude; he waits her pleasure patiently, not daring to murmur at delay. For these reasons the official woman does not go out of her way to annoy or to torture man; she accepts him as a worm, and because he is weak she refrains from treading on him, and goes no further than to gorgonize him with her Tennysonian "stony stare." It is for members of her own sex that she reserves her more aggressive weapons, man, the worm, observes, and after awhile he retaliates by saying that a woman in office cannot escape from herself. She refuses to see, or cannot see, any difference between a free, if tax-paying, public and her own family circle. She carries her home characteristics into public affairs, regarding men as the possessors of obnoxious latch keys, and women as the victims of them. Her clients are punished for her toothache and responsible for her dyspepsia. That she is compelled to hold lowly office is the fault of the world, and the world must suffer for it. She knows that she is better than other women, and demonstrates her superiority to anticipate their doubt, or the doubt that she has invented for them. In all probability these faults—light ones, after all, when compared with some of the offenses of the male official—will be remedied; but until they are, women in office will be a thorn in the flesh of women out of office.

A SIMPLE cough remedy is made of an ounce of flaxseed boiled in a pint of water, a little honey added, an ounce of rock candy and the juice of three lemons, the whole mixed and boiled well.

THERE is an inmate of the Georgia State Lunatic Asylum who imagines in his insanity that he is a grain of corn. He will not go into the yard, fearing the chickens will eat him.

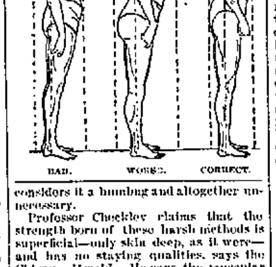
FORTIFYING PHYSIQUE.

PROF. EDWIN CHECKLEY'S NEW METHODS.

New Courses of Training Advanced by the Modern High Priest of Physiculture—He Opposes the Old System of Hard Labor.

THERE are people that would be disposed to apply the term "crank" to Edward Checkley, the young high priest of physiculture, who recently broke the record in bicycle riding between New York and Chicago. But if he be a crank, Mr. Checkley is certainly a very intelligent one, and his views on what he calls a natural method of physical training are well worth considering.

Athletic Mr. Checkley, whose superb physique is a striking proof of the correctness of his theory, so far as he is concerned, believes that in many of the popular system practices in and out of the college gymnasiums there is more "straining" than "training," and the method he advocates is a radical departure from all these familiar paths. For health lifts, chest expanders, boxing machines, rowing appliances, and the hundred other inventions in use at a gymnasium, he has a profound contempt. They may give muscle to the performer while he is in constant practice, but let him cease overhauling the machinery of the gymnasium and the biceps of the amateur Samson soon grow soft again as his interest in the work flags. As for the dietary discipline that generally accompanies this violent form of training, he



BAD. WORSE. CORRECT.

considers it a humbug and altogether unnecessary.

Professor Checkley claims that the strength born of these harsh methods is superficial—only skin deep, as it were—and has no staying qualities, says the Chicago *Herald*. He says the muscular system of man is not made up of chest and biceps, and that any principle of training which fails to educate the entire physical being is false, improper, and injurious. Punching a sandbag may be a good thing for the arms, but will scarcely increase one's permanent strength or permanent health. A man may be able to do this to perfection, and still be ignorant of how to carry his own body. He characterizes this kind of exercise as "outside" training that is unprofitable, and which often proves more than a harmless mistake.

The foundation of Professor Checkley's method is, first, how to breathe, and second, how to stand. "Do these correctly and you will have mastered the A B C of physical health," says this athletic apostle. "The office of the lungs being of the very highest importance, it follows that to neglect them means danger to the entire body. One may think he is developing his lungs by a form of exercise that expands his chest," said the Professor, "but after all this expansion is merely a matter of external muscular development, and the theory is on a par with the general superficiality of the average system of training. Hard layers of muscles on the chest do not improve the permanent strength of the lungs. The enlargement and strengthening of these organs can only be accomplished by the exercise and special training of these organs themselves. In other words, not outside, but inside exercise lies at the very bottom of natural physical training, and I claim that the education of the lungs should preclude that of the outer muscular system, for the natural increase of lung strength and chest room is retarded by methods that begin work on the outside.

"Lung diseases are less frequent among women than men, and yet the women breathe less air than men, but they do it in a better manner. This is partially attributable to the use of the corset, which, fortunately, has tended to produce a habit of breathing with the upper part of the lungs. Abdominal breathing is particularly common with the male sex, and this habit of exercising the lower part of the lungs is the reason why the upper parts that first receive the air are left in a state of relative weakness and susceptibility. In my opinion," remarked Mr. Checkley, "the diaphragm has properly no greater necessary use in expanding and contracting the lungs than the ribs themselves. In other words, the action of the diaphragm should be sympathetic without being initiatory. The lungs have their own muscular power, and this power should be fully exercised.

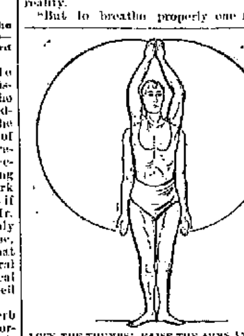
"The simplest preparatory exercise is long breathing. While standing or sitting in any proper attitude, with the

INHALE WHILE EXTENDING ARMS AND EXHALE SLOWLY ON RETURN.

chest free, draw in a long breath until the lungs seem full, taking care at the same time not to harshly strain the lungs or muscles. Hold the breath for a few seconds, and then allow it to slowly leave the lungs. By consciously breathing in this manner the lungs will be enlarged and strengthened and the breathing will become slower. Normal breathing when the body is at rest should not include more than ten breaths in a minute. I get along very comfortably, sleeping or waking, with about six. During exercise of an ordinary character the breathing will naturally increase to fourteen or fifteen breaths in a minute.

"In all lung exercises these organs should be inflated upward and outward instead of downward. The chest and lungs should be carried as if the inflation were about to lift the body off the ground upward and forward. The feeling of buoyancy produced by this habit is not an illusion by any means, but a genuine reality.

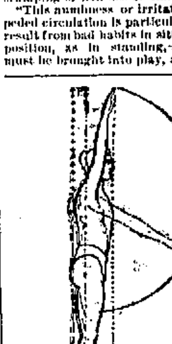
"But to breathe properly one must



LOCK THE THUMBS: RAISE THE ARMS AND INHALE, THEN LOWER SLOWLY AND EXHALE.

know how the body should be carried. First learn how to stand. If I were to choose twelve people at random, and, placing them in a row, were to take a liberal drawing of their actual standing positions, they would present a curious spectacle. The distended abdomen and more or less flattened chest would prevail in a majority of the dozen subjects, while in eleven out of twelve the bone structure of the body and not the muscles would be found doing most of the work of keeping the body upright. The abdomen is pushed into disagreeable prominence by allowing the body to rest on the legs as best it may, which produces a rounding of the shoulders and a conspicuousness of the abdominal region. This attitude is just as common among women as men, in fact even more so with the former, for corsets, while theoretically holding the body up, encourage lassitude of the waist region. Then, again, women like to affect a 'willowy' style of standing and moving; many girls seem to think that there is a kind of feminine charm in a lackadaisical manner. It is the muscles that should hold the body in position and the bone structure of the body should not be forced to perform this work. The task of holding the trunk erect and of keeping the proper relation between the spine and the pelvis devolves upon the muscles, and it is worth remembering that the height of a man may be materially affected by the manner in which he carries himself. If he uses the muscles of the hip and abdominal region and of the back instead of allowing his trunk to settle down he may be certain of establishing a better height than if he did otherwise, and this status will be permanent. Of course, the spine may be rolled upon to give a certain support to the trunk, but the multitude of muscles associated with the spine are intended to perform the greater part of the work in keeping the body in position. The muscles should not only direct the posture of the body but largely support it, and this should be remembered in standing and in every other position and action. To do this does not imply greater labor, but less; and what begins by a conscious effort will soon end in a habit that will become an exhilaration. What often passes for fatigue of the muscles is simply irritation, arising from impeded circulation of the blood, brought about not by the use but by the cramping or non-use of the muscles.

"This numbness or irritation from impeded circulation is particularly likely to result from bad habits in sitting. In this position, as in standing, the muscles must be brought into play, and precisely



INHALE WHILE RAISING HANDS; LOWER SLOWLY WHILE HOLDING BREATH AND THEN EXHALE SLOWLY.

in proportion to the extent to which they are used will be the absence of fatigue in sitting. Of course I do not maintain that one should continually sit bolt upright, for this would entail great fatigue to a person compelled to sit during a great many hours each day. Some of the muscles may be relaxed and the position modified for short periods, but they should never be so relaxed as to drop the trunk upon the spine, leaving its own bone structure to hold it in position. Those who have dropped into this round-backed posture will testify to a peculiar weariness in the lumbar region of the spine or what is called the 'small of the back.' This is not because the muscles are tired, but because they have been benumbed by failure in the circulation. A proper maintenance of muscular action will keep up the healthy circulation and make it easier to sit for a considerable time without fatigue.

"The cultivation of the muscles in the region of the abdomen and the lower part of the back will naturally have the effect of making it easier to sit, as every gain in the strength and extent of a system of muscles builds up a power of involuntary action. In relaxing the trunk the well-drilled army of muscles will be found to have acquired a power to hold up with little perceptible effort. In walking the face and the chest should be kept well over the advanced foot, and the habit of lifting the body with the muscles and by the inflation of the lungs should be preserved. A mincing step should be avoided. Take a free, firm, and easy stride, avoiding any jarring motion, keeping in mind during every movement or exertion the function of the muscles to support and move the body."

After a disciple has learned how to walk, stand, and breathe correctly, he is next taught a number of movements that combine the respiratory with muscular exercises, and which will be found easy, yet exhilarating. They are intended to fill the double office of strengthening the lungs and developing the shoulder and chest muscles. The beauty of this mode of training lies in the fact that one is not obliged to go to a gymnasium to take the exercise, but can indulge in it morning and evening in his own chamber, or at midday in the office. The exercises given by the Professor are simple, and yet he claims they will prove far more beneficial than those galley-slave labors performed by the man in training under the old system.

TRAIN up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old just hear him take all the credit to himself for his virtues.

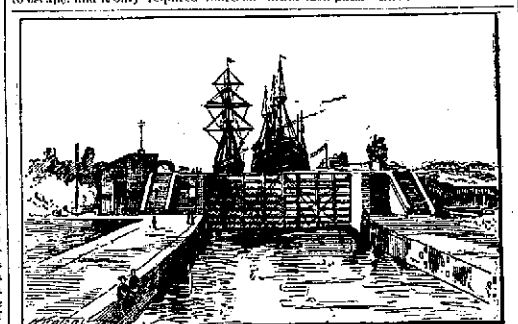
LINKED BY THE LOCKS.

WHERE THE GREAT NORTHERN LAKES MEET.

The Great Canal at Saint Mary's River a Marvel of Engineering Skill, but a Still Greater One in Process of Construction—Progress of the Work.

ST. MARY'S River improvements began in 1852, when a grant of 750,000 acres of public land was made to the State of Michigan, from the sale of which the canal was built, says a correspondent of the Chicago *Herald*, writing from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Ground was broken June 4, 1853, and exactly two years and fourteen days from that date the steamer Illinois had the honor of being the first boat to be locked through. This lock had two chambers, each 70 feet wide and 350 feet long, between gates, passing vessels drawing a maximum of eleven and one-half feet.

Water was admitted to the locks through openings in the leaves of the upper gates by means of butterfly valves which were worked with a rack and pinion. Seven minutes was required to fill the upper lock chamber, and fourteen minutes to fill the lower one. The volume of water in the upper lock, when filled to the level of the canal above, amounted to 3,757,000 gallons. Valves in the lower lock gates allowed the water to escape, and it only required fourteen



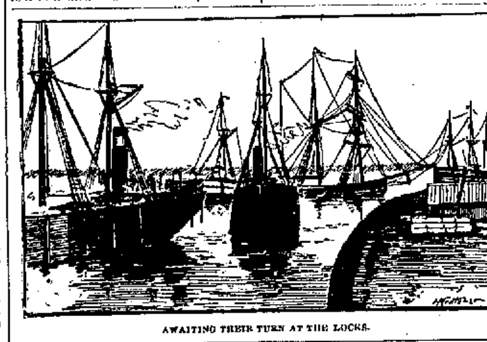
THE LOCKS AT SAULT STE. MARIE.

minutes to empty each lock chamber. For thirty-one years these locks were in commission, and then they were abandoned. To-day there is a vast hole in the ground partially filled with steam drills, huge derricks and tawny Italian laborers that occupy the sites of the old locks, which in turn forms part of the chamber of the new lock now in course of construction.

This masterpiece of engineering skill will be 800 feet long between the gates, 100 feet wide, and 43½ feet deep. Its capacity will be 3,440,000 cubic feet. The depth of water on the miter sills will be 20 feet, and the lift of the lock 18 feet. The volume of water in the lock, when filled to the level of the canal, will be 21,338,000 gallons, over six times the capacity of the first one built. It is expected that four vessels, each 350 feet long and 46 feet wide, can pass through at one lockage. Work was begun in the spring of 1887. It is under the supervision of General Orlando M. Poe, U. S. A., the engineer in charge of the canal improvements, and the estimated cost of the lock, together with the enlarged canal, which is to have a navigable depth of 20 feet, is in the neighborhood of $5,000,000.

The contractors should have finished their work of excavating last June, but leakages and other drawbacks delayed them, so General Poe granted a six months' extension. He might as well have given them a year, for it is safe to say the big lock will not be ready for the masonry until after navigation opens next spring. Still, the contractors are crowding the work as rapidly as possible, and have lately put on a night force.

The present lock through which all vessels must pass en route to and from Lake Superior has long been considered one of the most remarkable structures in the world of its kind. When, in 1855, the St. Mary's Falls Canal was constructed for the purpose of enabling the traffic by water between Lakes Superior and Huron to overcome a fall of twenty feet four inches in the St. Mary's Strait,



AWAITING THEIR TURN AT THE LOCKS.

which is the connecting waterway between these two important lakes, it was expected that the difficulty was solved for years to come. But scarcely a decade passed before the volume of business had increased so largely that it was easy to figure the first lock would, before long, prove wholly inadequate.

From the shores of Lake Superior came a wealth of iron and copper ore, together with millions of feet of lumber, and to carry this through the canal taxed the lock beyond its capacity. A new and larger one became an absolute necessity, and to supply this demand the United States Government in 1870 let the first contract for the improvement of the canal, which resulted in its enlargement and the building of the magnificent lock in commission to-day.

The canal, originally 5,400 feet long, was increased to 7,000 feet and the depth from twelve feet to sixteen feet. Its width is variable—the least width being 108 feet at the movable dam. Vessels are protected against injury from the rocky sides of the canal by a revetment of pier work, the general height of which is four feet above mean water level. The material is pine timber one foot square.

The chamber of the lock is 515 feet long between the gates, eighty feet wide, narrowed to sixty feet at the gates. The depth of the water on the miter sills is seventeen feet. The volume of water in the lock chamber when filled to the level of the canal above amounts to 9,888,000 gallons, nearly three times more than that in the old lock, but less than one-half the volume that will be contained in the one now under construction.

The walls are of limestone. The cut stone was obtained from Marblehead, Ohio, and Kelley's Island, Lake Erie. There are 34,207 cubic yards of masonry in the construction, of which 35,000 barrels of cement were used, every barrel of which was tested before it went to the wall. The foundation is on rock throughout, a Potsdam sandstone of different degrees of hardness. A floor of timber and concrete extends across the bottom of the lock and five feet under each wall. The miter-sills are oak timbers 12 by 18 inches, and fastened in place by bolts ten feet long, fox-edged and concreted in the rock.

A prettier piece of masonry does not exist anywhere in the United States. The total cost of the canal enlargement was almost $2,250,000.

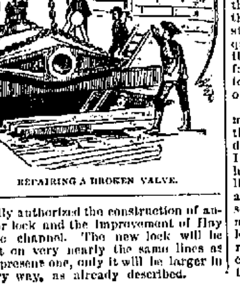
Two minutes is required to open or close the lock gates, eleven minutes to fill the lock and eight minutes to empty it. The water reaches the lock from two culverts under the floor. These culverts are each eight feet square and extend from the well above the upper lock gate to the well above the lower gate. The water is admitted into the culverts through a grated well. The covering of the culverts is the floor of the lock. The water passes into the lock chamber through fifty-eight apertures in the lock floor. Each aperture has an area of three square feet. The filling valves through which the water enters the culvert are two in number and are located in the well just above the upper lock gate. Each valve when shut closes the entrance to one of the culverts. Each valve is ten feet wide and eight inches deep and is made with horizontal cast-iron axles and frames, to which a covering of boiler iron is bolted.

The two emptying valves through which the water escapes from the lock are located in the well just above the lower lock gate. Their construction is similar to that of the filling valves just described. The power for the machinery is obtained from two thirty-inch turbines. Water is brought to the wheels through a supply pipe from the canal above the lock. Both are connected by spur gearing to the main shaft. There are four gate engines, one for each leaf of the upper and lower lock-gates, and four valve engines, one for each of the filling and emptying valves. The pump for emptying the lock is in the cellar of the machine house. It is centrifugal, run by a belt from the main shaft, and is about eight feet below the surface of the water. When the water is to be pumped out of the lock, which is usually done twice a year, the guard gates above and below are closed. Seventeen hours is required to empty the lock with the pump.

The guard gates are only used when repairs are being made to the lock. They are opened and closed by means of temporary block and tackle operated by a power capstan. This capstan is on the lock wall near the machine house. It is run by belts from the main shaft, and is utilized for warping vessels in and out of the lock. Both leaves of the upper guard gate are provided with valves with which to fill the lock after the water is pumped out. The lock can be filled through these valves in about one hour.

The movable dam is about 3,000 feet from the lock and is designed to check the flow of water so that the upper guard gates can be closed in case the lock gates are accidentally carried away. It consists of an ordinary swing bridge, one end of which can be thrown across the canal. A series of wickets are suspended side by side from a horizontal truss hung beneath the bridge and abutting at either end, when the bridge is closed, against heavy buffers securely anchored to the masonry. One end of each wicket can be let down until it rests against a sill in the bottom of the canal. When the wickets are all down they form a vertical bulkhead or dam. There are twenty-three of these wickets, each supported in an iron frame.

Over nine thousand five hundred vessels passed through the lock last year, the actual freight carried amounting to 7,516,022 tons in addition to nearly twenty-six thousand passengers. The steady increase in business and tedious delays that oftentimes arise have convinced the Government that a single lock cannot accommodate the commerce of the Northern lakes, so on recommendation of Gen. Witzel, of the War Department, Congress



REPAIRING A BROKEN VALVE.

finally authorized the construction of another lock and the improvement of Hay Lake channel. The new lock will be built on very nearly the same lines as the present one, only it will be larger in every way, as already described.

STYLISH LITTLE MAIDS.

WHAT THEY WILL WEAR IN THE COOL AUTUMN DAYS.

Pleated Skirts, Bodices, Capes, Etc., Are All Extremely Becoming for Children—Hats, Caps, and Wraps for Young Misses—Fashionable Modes of Dressing the Little Ones' Hair.

NEW YORK, October, 1890.

THAT the child is father of the man is no doubt a very wise saying, but I should rather be tempted to phrase it in this way: The girl is mother of the woman. For boys are very uncertain creatures, as all the world knows, while as to the girls there are certain things which one may predict of them with perfect confidence, and among these is the following: As little girls grow up their taste for dress and love of finery increases in the ratio of the square of their age. For instance, at six it is only thirty-six, but at ten it is a hundred, and at sixteen it is two hundred and fifty-six!

"Mamma," said a little girl who happened to be ailing, "if I should die could I take my striped silk dress with the square velvet yoke to heaven with me?"

"No, my darling," said the mother, "God will provide dresses for you."

"I know, mamma, but I'm afraid the sleeves won't be set high enough on the shoulders."

October days call for warm clothing even if the sun's rays seem hot at times, and the cotton and zephyr fabrics must give way for light woolens. Plain woolens call for a little silk; embroidery in a light running pattern, which may be worked in the same or a contrasting tint; or a plain woolen frock may be set off, as in the second illustration, by cuffs, collar and belt in some striped material. School dresses like this one should be conspicuously plain. The skirt may be pleated in some neat manner all around, or else double box-pleated at the back only. Such a plain woolen may also be prettily relieved by two rows of ribbon near the bottom of the skirt, same at the cuffs, and sash harmonizing in color.

Nothing could be more erroneous than the idea that children's dresses call for no particular thought. The truth is, it is more difficult to dress a child becomingly than a grown person, for the reason that the picture is so delicate that

without great care you'll destroy its beauty in framing it.

If the tiny maid in the second illustration should face about, we should discover how charmingly becoming a student's cap is at times to little heads wreathed in thick tresses, no matter whether chiming with the gold of autumn leaves or black as the velvet pansies of early spring.

Pleated skirts, capes, bodices, chemisettes, etc., are all extremely becoming for children, more especially for those spritelike figures which flit about us with such graceful velocity that we involuntarily glance at their shoulders in search of wings.

"Can't you sit still for a single moment, Flossie, darling?"

"I can, but I don't want to," was the quick answer.

In the picturesque representation of this unwillingness to come to a standstill, as set forth in the third illustration, there will be noticed a number of pleated effects, all very graceful and pretty. The felt and velvet hats, too, are deserving of attention, particularly the beef-eater. One is coquettishly tied under the chin, and two have flaring brims. Children's hats should never be overloaded with trimming. Don't smother a rosebud under a handful of feathers nor weight a lily with a cabbage of velvet. All feather effects should be light and airy, oftentimes only two quill feathers being used to set off a Tam o' Shanter, Scotch cap or a Tyrolean felt.

In some of the modish cloth costumes for children the cape is made of the same material, accordion pleated and set on a square velvet yoke, back and front. The dress itself is close-fitting and worn with a velvet waist belt, and the back of the skirt is double-box pleated. A very pretty effect is attained by making use of a nutmeg-brown cloth with a chocolate-brown velvet. The skirt and cuffs have a stylish finish given them by two rows of velvet in the darker hue. With this al-

together charming dress, which should reach slightly below the knees, a toque-shaped hat of the Tam o' Shanter style may be worn in many cases with good effect, the same velvet being used for the hat, which may be set off by two speckled brown and yellow quill feathers placed on one side and pointing partly forward. The pleated cape should be pretty full and reach to the elbows.

Many mothers are so engrossed with the task of beautifying themselves that they find little or no time to study the styles of their children, and the consequence is, we often meet little girls with their hair most unbecomingly dressed, falling about their faces when it ought to be put back, and put back when it ought to be displayed in front.

In the fourth illustration these two modes of wearing the hair are very artistically pictured, and pleated and plain dresses are also set in pleasing contrast. I need hardly remark that no matter how richly and becomingly dressed a little girl may be, unless she has an erect and easy carriage, and lifts her feet and sets them down with a graceful movement and an air of conscious power to locomote—if I may be pardoned a horrid word—without any display of gaucherie or constraint, she will never be taken for the daughter of noble parents living incog. in this hemisphere until their estates shall have been restored to them.

And, speaking of the children of noble lineage, here in the last illustration you'll find a little Lady Fauntleroy, a most picturesque and sympathetic little personage, wearing a black velvet doctor's hat set coquettishly upon her thick tresses of golden hair. She is dressed for what the French call a "promenade in a carriage," and wears an extremely becoming cloak with wide sleeves, cordelier's girdle and capuchon embroidered with scallop shells, in token that her ancestors followed Cœur de Leon to the Orient and fought against the Infidel. This cloak reminds me that very pretty cloaks and frocks, too, may be made from the beautiful printed flannels now so fashionable, and cheap withal. Some of them have the ground in a very light beige, only a shade or two lighter than ecru, with the patterns printed in red and white. I saw a child's dress made up from this material the other day and it struck me as being extremely stylish and original. The skirt was pleated and the waist was made with a blouse front draped to the shoulders, opening low over the blouse and falling in a loose bag over the ribbon sash. The blouse was of surah, pleated on one side and plain on

the other. The collar was of the pleated surah and so was the lower part of the sleeve between the long puff and reversed cuffs. All in all, it was a very charming little costume.

Another pretty costume for a young girl was a chinchilla gray woolen, embroidered with a little light embroidery in black silk, marking the deep hem of the skirt, which was mounted with gathers at the waist. The bodice was formed by crossing the material over a gray velvet plastron. The collar and deep cuffs were also of the velvet. There were also three rosette bows of gray faille ribbon, one at the waist and two lower down, all three in a line with each other.

Plaids of all kinds, in wool, silk and silk and wool mixtures, will also be favorite materials for children's dresses this fall and winter. The plan is usually to cut them on the bias and fit them with some sort of blouse front, pleated chemisette, velvet plastron, or embroidered vest, which as a general thing is framed by revers of velvet in harmonious tint, or by a sort of velvet bertha open in front and at the back, and made upon a stiff lining so as to rise well above the shoulders. I have already mentioned the prevailing taste for deep square velvet yoke in children's garments, the material being mounted across the front and back of the yoke in fluted gathers.

Plain, full bodices, simply gathered at the neck and wrist, may be set off by brace ornaments in black velvet, caught together on the shoulders under a bow and ending on each side of the waist under similar bows. In some cases the dress waists are entirely of velvet on one side, the material being made to cross the figure in diagonal folds on the other.

Bro[illegible]shes in soft silk are much affected [illegible] extended across the figure

from the right shoulder to the left hip, the ends, which are usually fringed, falling to the edge of the dress. These sashes are either drawn up closely under a bow or buckle on the shoulder, or else they are spread out so as to cover all the lower part of the waist. As it is now quite the correct thing to have little children act as bridesmaids at fashionable weddings, always, of course, with the single exception of the chief bridesmaid, it may not be uninteresting to hear how these little people were dressed at a recent swell wedding. Their costumes consisted of cream satin merveilleux "smocks," with yokes and sleeves of cream lace. They wore cream lace hats with white ostrich tips, and carried posies of yellow and white marguerite daisies, with yellow and white streamers.—*Daisy Dart*, in *Chicago Ledger*.

Plants and Religious Spirit.

The names of many of our plants show how dominant the religious spirit was during the middle ages, and how closely every-day life was connected with divine things, says the Chicago *Herald*. The snowdrop was formerly called the "Fair Maid of February," on account of blooming on Candlemas, the day celebrated as that on which the Virgin first carried the infant Savior to the temple.

Most of the saints have a flower bearing their name. St. James' wort, St. Peter's wreath, St. Andrew's cross, St. Catherine's flower are only a few of those that might be mentioned, while the number referring to the Virgin is almost unlimited. Lady's slipper, lady's mantle, lady's hair, virgin's bower speak of the love for the Virgin mother. In many of our botanies the word is degraded by writing it in the plural, "ladies." In this case the origin of the name is lost, and with it the poetic association.

Judas has his tree, although there is some dispute as to the particular one. Some claim that he hanged himself on the red bud, others that it was the elder, and that in consequence of this the elder became a famous medicine for the cure of quinsies, sore-throats, and strangulations.

REFORM IN FUNERALS.

AN UNDERTAKER'S VIEW AND EXPERIENCE.

The Craving for Showy Funerals by Relatives of the "Late Lamented"—Customs that Ought to Be Abolished—Why Some People Attend Funerals—Sad Lack of Respect Shown by Gossipers and Curiosity-Seekers.

"YES, we undertakers meet with some strange experiences while coming in contact with all sorts of people," said a prominent undertaker in one of our country towns recently.

"At no time do the various phases of the human character come to the surface more conspicuously than at the demise and burial of a friend or relative. One naturally associates nothing but the most overwhelming grief with occasions of this kind, but in my many years' experience I have found some instances where the nearest relatives of the deceased displayed more anxiety for a 'show' funeral, costly trappings of woe, and a tall monument in memory of the dear departed than grief at his departure. In other cases, greed swallowed up grief, and a desire to hear the will read and to take possession of the dead man's shoes was the deeper emotion. I have attended funerals where not a tear was shed by any member of the bereaved family, the whole ceremony seeming a mockery in deference to custom; where, but for fear of Mrs. Grundy, the dead would have been buried like a dog—all obsequies dispensed with.

"These, of course, are exceptional cases. There are but few people so debased that some heart does not bleed at their death, and few so hard and cold that they feel no real grief. Indeed, I sometimes wonder, knowing the deceased, how his demise can be so deeply regretted, or so much respect shown for his memory. But, to the credit of poor human nature be it said, I think most grief displayed at funerals is real."

"Why do most people attend funerals?"

"Ostensibly to show their respect for the memory of the dead or regard for the relatives; but I have often asked myself what particular degree of respect was shown to either by a crowd of people assembling at the house of mourning and making this time of woe the occasion for gossiping, talking politics, etc.

"I well remember being called to conduct the funeral of an old gentleman who had been greatly respected in the community and beloved by a large circle of relatives. The funeral was held at the house, which was too small to accommodate the large number gathered there. Only a part of the crowd could get within hearing of the minister's voice, and while the heart-broken wife and sorrowing children listened to the words of consolation for the widow and fatherless, read from the Book of books, the loud voices and laughter of men could be heard just outside the windows in coarse jest, and ever and anon snatches of gossip or discussion of farm matters or politics were wafted in. To be sure, these same men filed past the coffin with bared heads and looks of sorrow at the still, white face of their old friend, but they would have shown more genuine respect for the living by staying away. For the dead it could not matter—he was deaf to all. When the solemn procession wound into the cemetery, a marble dealer's wagon stood not far from the new-made grave, the driver being at work upon a stone close by. Did he pause in his work? Not he! As the solemn words, 'ashes to ashes, dust to dust,' were uttered, he kept on pounding, not even looking up, and the sounds of the earth falling upon the coffin—the most heart-rending of all sounds to those who have just consigned a loved one to his last resting place—were mingled with the clatter of his hammer and trowel. Even the grave diggers—poor, rough, ignorant fellows though they were—displayed more delicacy of feeling, refraining from their task of filling the grave till the mourners were out of hearing.

"In direct contrast to the above was the conduct of a young carpenter of my acquaintance. He was at work, with a gang of men under him, upon a large building, which he was in great haste to finish. His haste was not so great that he forgot common decency, however. A funeral procession came in sight around a bend in the road. Leaving his bench, he stepped to the foot of the ladder and called in a subdued tone, 'Boys, come down, please!' and, uncovering his head, he stood reverently, his example followed by his workmen, until the procession had passed. Not until the last carriage was out of sight was work resumed. And yet the deceased and his friends were all strangers to him. The carpenter's jacket covered the heart of a real gentleman.

"Not many months had elapsed after the burial of the old gentleman above mentioned ere I was again called to perform a like task in the same family—the mother this time. She was an active church member, a devoted Christian, and a good woman; but some of her sisters in the church, and those, too, whose silken raiment and lofty airs proclaimed them ladies (?), seated themselves in the kitchen, all other rooms being full, and devoted the time to the most trivial gossip, senseless tittering, and rude comments on everything about them. They were no thoughtless girls, either, mind you, but gray-haired matrons, like their sister lying so still and cold in the room beyond, surrounded by her sorrowing children. Outside could be heard the idle talk and coarse laughter as on the former occasion. Now, tell me, is this respect for dead or living.

"Do I believe in opening the coffin to the public gaze? Most certainly I do not. To make a public show of a corpse is an outrage to the finer sensibilities, to say the least. Imagine the feelings of the heartbroken mourners compelled to sit and witness a crowd of people file past the coffin, some staring at the remains with idle curiosity, some with scarcely concealed indifference, and a few—but only a few—dropping tears of real grief or sympathy upon the senseless clay. If the coffin must be opened to the gaze of the crowd, let it be first removed from the sight of the mourners; do not subject their already aching hearts and overwrought nerves to this additional and unnecessary ordeal.

"I have seen people—and I regret to say generally women—stand beside the open coffin, in plain sight and hearing of the mourners, and remark upon the appearance or dress of the deceased, the probable cost of the coffin, the manner in which the person died, or how some member of the bereaved family 'took' the death.

"Now, I say, let there be reform in country funerals, as there has been in the cities. Let no vulgar crowd of sight-seers gratify their morbid curiosity at the expense of a grief-stricken family, whose feelings at such a time should be held sacred."

CLARA M. HOWARD.

HARVEY, WIS.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Costume for Page and Wedding Gown.

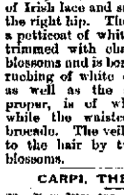
While many bridesmaids' gowns are chosen with a view to simplicity, they may be quite as picturesque and effective as those more elaborate. One charming gown, to be worn by the bridesmaid at an approaching fashionable wedding, is made of white crepe de chine over pale-blue surah, finished at the bottom of the skirt with very full lace. The bodice is laid in surplice folds, is high at the throat and has a double jabot of lace down the center. A sash of pale-blue moire ribbon outlines the bodice and ties at the left side in full bow and long ends. The sleeves are close below the elbow and high at the shoulder. The accompanying bouquet is to be of pale pink carnations and maiden-hair fern, and the hat of white crinoline has pale blue ostrich plumes and white lace for garnitures. The illustrated "Fauntleroy" page's dress is made of ivory white plush, with deep collar and cuffs of Irish lace and sash of surah tied on the right hip. The wedding gown has a petticoat of white and gold brocade, trimmed with chatelaines of orange blossoms and is bordered with a double ruching of white chiffon. The train, as well as the sleeves and bodice proper, is of white satin brocade, while the waistcoat is of the gold brocade. The veil of tulle is fastened to the hair by two sprays of orange blossoms.

COSTUME FOR PAGE AND WEDDING GOWN.

CARPI, THE BARITONE.

The New Director of the Chicago Conservatory.

Cavaliere Vittorio Carpi, the renowned Italian baritone, has entered upon his duties as vocal director of the Chicago Conservatory. Signor Carpi is about 30 years old and is a very handsome man of medium stature. He speaks but little English, but is a master of nearly all European tongues. In an interview he is reported as saying: "There are but two countries that love music because it is music—Germany and America. Germany is pre-eminent in this respect, I must say, but Americans are also deep lovers of the art per se. English people love music only when it is the fashion. I go to a drawing-room to sing. The fact is announced and I am listened to simply because my appearance is made the feature of the evening. It is so with all artists when first appearing, but once let them become an old story and the people buzz away at a conversation during all their efforts. The English have not the soul for music that dwells in the German and American breast. I know, as all European artists know, that America loves the grand operas. That knowledge made me enthusiastic over the thought of coming here. My father said, 'My son, you are mad,' but I came.



MR. CARPI.

"The great Auditorium is grand. In Milan there are tiers upon tiers of boxes. All is exclusiveness. You sing to an aristocracy. Here your voice reaches the great public, penetrates into the heart of the common people. There is a grandeur of inspiration in the thought.

THE NEW DANCES.

To Be Proper You Must Be Graceful, Says a Professor.

THE coming season dancing will be more popular than ever. This is the opinion of a prominent Detroit professor of the art of graceful movement. "There is some change in the form and action of the round dances," he said to a *Free Press* reporter, "but it is such that it must be seen to be described. The teachers of dancing who have met in convention have made great efforts to have the dance smooth. People cannot jump or hop and still be graceful. I do not allow pupils to romp in waltzing or in the galop. There is no need of it. The new dances are mostly variations of the old, with new names. 'Le Bon Ton' is a favorite, and is really very pretty and requires graceful dancers. You hold your partner's hand up high—one—two—foot pointed forward and crossing it once—three walking steps forward, repeat with the other foot forward, partner's hand held down, four quick slides to the side, a waltz step in the same direction, four slides and two waltz steps repeated four times. This dance is both trying and conspicuous, but when a well-matched pair of good dancers essay it, then it one of the prettiest and most picturesque figures taught. It is without doubt an offshoot of the old and once famous minuet."

A NOBLE gentleman; he stands in the face of honor.

A RIFLE QUEEN.

Miss Adelaide Remsen's Remarkable Record as a Markswoman.

Fashionable New York society is happy in the possession of the champion amateur rifle shot in the world. Miss Adelaide Remsen, who, it is claimed, can make a clean score every time. Miss Remsen is an intimate friend of the Marquise de Mores, and was first taught how to handle a rifle by the plucky wife of the nobleman cowboy. Miss Remsen's favorite weapon is a 38-caliber Winchester rifle. She has an unerring aim and rarely if ever misses her mark. While visiting the Marquise de Mores in the Bad Lands of Dakota, two years ago, the fair New York girl astonished the professional hunters with the remarkable precision of her aim and her wonderful pluck. Miss Remsen has bowled over deer, bear, antelope, and mountain sheep—a truly wonderful record for a man, let alone a pretty young society miss, who performed this marvelous shooting in the face of the greatest dangers.

While at Lennox, Mass., last season and again at Cannes, France, about three months ago, Miss Remsen made such phenomenal scores as to evoke the admiration of the spectators, who presented her with a couple of bejeweled badges emblematic of her prowess with the rifle. The Prince of Wales, who witnessed Miss Remsen's markmanship at Cannes, presented her with a tiny gold target, studded with priceless gems, which the fair markswoman wears as a lace-pin. Miss Remsen is a noted society belle.

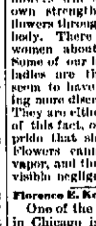
MISS ADELAIDE REMSEN.

WOMEN AND FLOWERS.

FLOWERS are tender and delicate, and wither and die from apparently very slight causes. It is a peculiar fact that some women kill flowers within twenty minutes after they are adjusted to the corsage. Others will wear them for hours and they will look as fresh as when they were first pinned on. A Chicago florist, talking upon this subject to a reporter, said: "Women wear flowers sometimes because they are vain, not because they love them. Flowers are alive, and it chills them to lie near the heart that has no love for them. They droop and mourn themselves to death, because they know there is nothing in common between them and the wearer. They are like little children; they love those who love them, and their best, brightest beauty is given to the woman who pins the bouquet on through her love for the flowers." A Chicago physician expressed himself upon the subject as follows: "Certainly some women can kill flowers within a very few minutes. It is a sure indication that a poisonous vapor is escaping from the body to a great degree. It may be the result of disease, or it may be that bathing and proper care of the skin are neglected. The body that is kept in wholesome cleanliness will give new life to the flowers. A magnetic strength is carried from the wearer to the flower, and long after the woman is weary with an afternoon's shopping or calling the flowers will smile back at her with her own strength. She gives life to the flowers through the sweetness of her own body. There is such a difference in women about the care of the person. Some of our best dressed and wealthiest ladies are the most negligent. They seem to have no pride. There is nothing more discernible than this disregard. They are either ignorant or unconscious of this fact, or else they are without the pride that should go with intelligence. Flowers cannot live in the poisonous vapor, and they betray the secret of invisible negligence by soon drooping."

Florence E. Kollock, Universalist Minister.

One of the most remarkable women in Chicago is Miss Florence E. Kollock, pastor of the handsome Universalist Church at the corner of Sixty-fifth street and Stewart avenue. The church building is a monument to her untiring work and devotion to her faith. Miss Kollock was born in Waukesha, Wis., received an academic education at the State University at Madison, and subsequently attended the theological department of St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y. On entering the ministry she was sent to Waverly, Ia., where she remained two and a half year, when she came to Chicago.



FLORENCE E. KOLLOCK.

The church in which Miss Kollock preaches is a pretty brick edifice, costing $25,000, and holding between 1,000 and 1,200 people. The congregation in regular attendance numbers 400, but the church is filled to the doors every Sunday morning to hear Miss Kollock's stirring sermons.

The Handkerchief.

Throughout the most elegant periods of the age of chivalry handkerchiefs were unknown. Embroidered handkerchiefs had come into use in Shakspeare's time, as is proved by the important part which Desdemona's handkerchief—or "napkin," as it is called—plays in the tragedy of "Othello." But as yet the possessors of handkerchiefs were lords and ladies. Even in the seventeenth century the common people knew no such luxury. One of the most curious notes about the early use of the handkerchief in polite society is the evidence we have in literature that the article was frequently lent, and passed from hand to hand for use. But this was in the days when soap was unknown, and when even high-born ladies of the court bathed so seldom that the practice was hardly known. We read much of the elegances and refinement of the old courtly days, but these elegances did not include many of the common refinements that the poorest people of the present day practice.

FINDERS AND KEEPERS.

THE PERQUISITES OF THE RAG-PICKER'S PROFESSION.

A Quaint Trade that Deals with the Flotsam and Jetsam of a Great City—What the World Loses and What the World Finds.

THE carelessness and extravagance of residents of large cities have given rise to a new industry during the past few years, and no better name has been found to designate the followers of this modern avocation than that of "Finders." What is a "finder?" You would propound the query indefinitely among the higher ranks of society without obtaining a satisfactory answer, but the reporter or policeman, the average man about town, generally know something of this new and strange class, which probably came into existence in the guise of an indigent tramp or beggar, and has been recruited since from the ranks of ragpickers, garbage-collectors, and the like, until, in a city like Chicago, many thousands make the "finding" business a part of their daily labor.

A finder is a seeker, and a seeker a man who finds. Finds what? A living. Where? In the dust-heap, in the garbage-box, along the streets—above the surface, under the surface—on the water and under the water. Keen eyes, quick hands, a knowledge of trivial values, a further knowledge of the laws of flotsam and jetsam, all the requisites to success in this unique calling, and precocious children, shrewd peddlers, professional junkmen, and vagrants generally comprise the bulk of the class.

A RAG-PICKER.

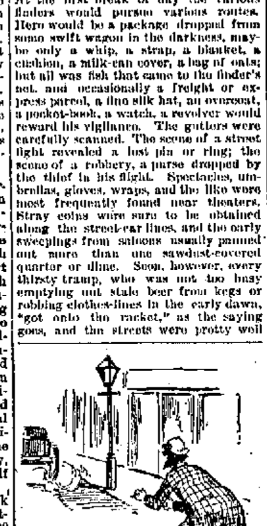
In a great city like Chicago the sweeping of the streets comprise many hundred wagon loads daily. Some of this refuse is loaded on scows that are towed out into the lake, where it is dumped, but most of it is used to fill in abandoned quarries, streets below grade, and the like. The finders' work at a spot being filled up is as business-like as that of a miner. So many people want their front yards filled up with dirt that numerous loads of street dust designed for the dumping grounds never reach their intended destination. This saves time to the cartman, and secures him tobacco money. Most of the stuff, therefore, that reaches the dumping grounds, consists of the contents of ash-boxes, garbage barrels, and the sweepings of alleys. When a load arrives, the gang of pickers, usually numbering about half a dozen, surround the wagon. As soon as the refuse reaches the ground, they begin poking in and out the load, spreading it about, prodding it with their long hooked sticks. One man looks for bones only, another for glass, a third for iron, a fourth for rags, a fifth for paper, a sixth for bottles. Having secured each his portion of the plunder, they adjourn to a spot near by, where they have a roaring are burning. Surrounding it each man has his heap. If a piece of wood with an iron bolt through it is found, it is placed on the fire. In some loads from hotels some good pieces of food or fruit are found, and this comprises the lunch of the finders. By nightfall they have gathered quite a bagful of truck, often finding such valuables as rings, coins, knives, forks, spoons, dishes, copper bottoms of kettles, and especially scraps of tin, which are pounded into a mass to make sash-weights.

The regular ragpickers and junkmen of the city also do a thriving side trade in keeping a sharp lookout for stray valuables. The housewife, dazzled with a glittering array of new tin pans, very often trades off a vest or a coat of her faithful spouse, in which he has left a diamond stud, or a roll of bills, or the like. Old pieces of furniture with secret compartments all out of date and old stoves are often made the receptacles of treasures—instance the one in which a man recently built a fire, never dreaming that his wife had placed therein savings amounting to several hundred dollars, her thickheadedness being of a piece with the man who rolled four hundred dollars in a newspaper, enveloped it, put on a two-cent stamp, and directed it to his family in Germany. The package broke open in the mailing room before it left the city. In the large ware-houses, where rags are assorted by girls, very rich finds sometimes occur. A valuable diamond ring is an occasional windfall, and money and minor articles of jewelry very often reward a search through rejected garments. A dead baby was once unearthed from a package of rags, and important papers sometimes drift into this catch-all of cast-off clothing. Laundrymen who are disposed to be dishonest reap a rich harvest in studs, sleeve-buttons, and the like, and ready-made clothing men occasionally find a roll of money in a shirt that some excited customer has tried on, and into the pockets of which he has unwittingly transferred his cash. Another class of finders is the newspaper-grabbers. There were two men in Chicago some time ago who claimed to have made a living by gathering up newspapers left about by guests at hotels, and selling them to laundrymen for wrapping purposes. Not quite so honest are the gold-dust beaters, some of whom, it is alleged, let their hair grow long, grease it thoroughly, and, by running their fingers through it constantly, carry home what amounts to quite a pile when combed out at night.

CITY DUMPING GROUND.

At first, the finder began business on the beach at fashionable watering places. The action of the tide played strange freaks with the valuable stray coins and general articles dropped, thrown away, or lost by frequenters of the sandy shore. What yesterday covered up to-day unearthed, and one professional claimed to have ended a season of keen picking in the sand several hundreds of dollars ahead. The business then spread to the large Eastern cities. At the first break of day the various finders would pursue various routes. Here would be a package dropped from some swift wagon in the darkness, maybe only a whip, a strap, a blanket, a cushion, a milk-can cover, a bag of oats; but all was fish that came to the finder's net, and occasionally a freight or express parcel, a fine silk hat, an overcoat, a pocket-book, a watch, a revolver would reward his vigilance. The gutters were carefully scanned. The scene of a street fight revealed a lost pin or ring; the scene of a robbery, a purse dropped by the thief in his flight. Spectacles, umbrellas, gloves, wraps, and the like were most frequently found near theaters. Stray coins were sure to be obtained along the street-car lines, and the early sweepings from saloons usually panned out more than one sawdust-covered quarter or dime. Soon, however, every thirsty tramp, who was not too busy emptying out stale beer from kegs or robbing clothes-lines in the early dawn, "got onto the racket," as the saying goes, and the streets were pretty well scanned between dawn and sunrise. Then the trade became less lucrative and more systematic and difficult. Various lines developed themselves, and accidental findings were abandoned for a legitimate trade in the seeking line. The eager seeker waiting for daylight found that the work of civilization had denuded his calling of half its original interest. He would hasten forth on his quest to discern his accustomed course already gone over. The street-sweeping machine had preceded him, and car tracks, gutters and pavement were spick and clean as a kitchen floor. Dust, coins and all had been disturbed by the street-sweeper, and wagons had carted away the refuse. Then a regular system of operation was begun by the professional finder. He learned where the city dumping grounds were located. Much like a gold miner, he considered them his own personal claim, but invaders came. A fight or a division of spoil was necessary. The latter system came into vogue, and a visit to the various spots where the refuse of the city is dumped is likely to reward the observer with some very curious sights.

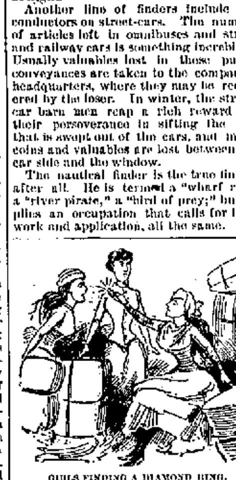
RIVER PIRATES.



A RICH FIND.

Another line of finders include the conductors on street-cars. The number of articles left in omnibuses and street and railway cars is something incredible. Usually valuables lost in these public conveyances are taken to the company's headquarters, where they may be recovered by the loser. In winter, the street-car barn men reap a rich reward for their perseverance in sifting the hay that is swept out of the cars, and many coins and valuables are lost between the car side and the window.

The nautical finder is the true finder, after all. He is termed a "wharf rat," a "river pirate," a "bird of prey;" but he plies an occupation that calls for hard work and application, all the same. His stamping-ground is the river, his outfit a broad scow, a pair of oars, and some poles, hooks, and ropes. If an anchor is lost he grapples for it, and very often brings up a valuable piece of junk—pulleys, metal, and often a watch or money. The temptation to cut a cable leads him into trouble many times; but the profession includes a fair average of honest workers. Another class fish only for fuel and loose lumber and the like.



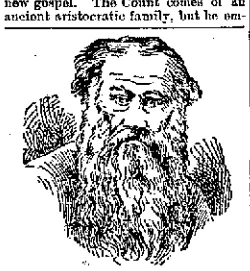
GIRLS FINDING A DIAMOND RING.

Any one may become a finder. A story is told of a boy who found an abandoned horse. He nursed it to health, rigged up a rattle-trap wagon, and started out every day on the quest for building material. He stole nothing, but when he found a dimension stone on the prairie or in a rut he carted it home. Bricks the same, and piles of lumber and nails were to be had for the seeking in the vicinity of new blocks of houses. In a year he had the material to build a house, and he did it. The finding trade is an exciting one, sometimes a lucrative one, but the inexperienced had far better find employment, sure and regular, than start out in a line that makes a vagrant and a chance worker of its votary, at the best.

TOLSTOI.

The Famous Author of the "Kreutzer Sonata."

Count Leo Tolstoi, the Russian author, is in reality the founder and leader of a new philosophical and religious sect. Although Emile Zola claims that he has only adopted and barbarized the ideas of the French realistic school, he is accepted in Russia as an original thinker and the preacher of a new gospel. The Count comes of an ancient aristocratic family, but he emphasizes his belief in the equality of man by discarding the fashionable trappings of the nobility and adopting a style of dress which is a sort of compromise between the costume of the moujik, or peasant class, and that of the nobles. He wears a loose-fitting black blouse, an ordinary trousers, a wide, brimless slouch hat, and goes without collars, cuffs, or ornaments of any kind.



COUNT TOLSTOI.

Tolstoi was born on the estate where he now resides, at Yasnaia Poliana, in Southern Russia, and was educated at the Moscow University. He entered the army and had the same chance of a brilliant career as other young Russian nobles, but his literary tastes and strong convictions gave him an aversion to military life. After filling an important civil function he finally resolved to devote himself to the propagation of his ideas through his books and by personal teaching and example among the peasantry in the neighborhood of his home. He has written numberless works, among the best known of which are "Anna Karenina," "War and Peace," "Before Tilsit," "The Invasion," "Borodino," and his latest work, "Kreutzer Sonata," which has called forth so much criticism.

Tolstoi has had thirteen children born to him, of whom eight are now living, the youngest being only a few years old. He speaks English and French fluently, and is a close student of Western literature. But his chief studies are among the peasantry. At certain seasons of the year he receives large numbers of them, who come on pilgrimages to see him and to seek his advice, and recently he walked all the way from Moscow to his home, a distance of over two hundred miles, stopping in the peasants' cabins on the way and sharing their humble fare. When he adopted his present mode of life he learned the trade of a shoemaker and has worked at it constantly ever since, besides laboring daily at ordinary farm and garden work. His food is of the simplest. He has given up the use of meat, wine, beer and tobacco, and about the only luxury he indulges in is tea.

Disguised Blessings.

Very often an event which appears to be most unfortunate results in happiness and increased prosperity. It did not seem to a lady, of whom I have heard, a blessing when she was robbed; and yet she discovered before long that this was the case. She had directed her lawyer to invest a large sum of money in bank shares. Imagining that her instructions had been carried out, she heard the news of the closing of the bank's doors with dismay, as the claims of the creditors would have entailed her total ruin. The subsequent discovery, however, of her agent's embezzlement revealed the groundlessness of her apprehensions, her loss being limited to the amount intrusted to her dishonest representative. On the other hand, the unlucky recipient of a share in the same bank as a wedding present should for once have looked a gift horse in the mouth, and had no reason to congratulate himself on his father-in-law's liberality, involving, as it did, the loss of all he possessed. To curse his enemy, so to speak, a member of a certain club, where the person disliked was being voted for, put in a black ball. It turned out that by doing so he had done the opposite of what he had intended—he had blessed rather than cursed him. The rule was that twenty members at least should vote, so by adding his twentieth ball, even though it were a black one, to nineteen white ones, he had unconsciously and unwittingly elected him. A Scotch writer tells the following story: A native of Hoy went one day to his minister, and said: "Oh, sir, the ways of Providence are wonderful! I thought I had met with a sair misfortune when I lost baith my coo and my wife at since over the cliff, twa months sin'; but I gaed over to Graemsay, and I hae gotten a far better coo and a far bonnier wife." It was evident in his case, at least, that affliction had been a blessing in disguise.

"FAINT heart never won fair lady," or conquered difficulties, or achieved glory; but insolent assumption is more contemptible than a lack of moral courage. Be determined, fearless, energetic—not impudent. Stick up for your own rights with all your soul and all your strength, but never infringe a hair's-breadth on the rights of others.

A GOOD memory is a blessing, says a writer. And it is one that wealth cannot buy. Just look at a man who suddenly becomes rich. He cannot even remember the faces of his old friends.

SOME people are always ngetting into a box, and asking you to lift the lid.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Oct. 26, may be found in Luke 22: 39-53.

INTRODUCTORY.

The events of this lesson are especially significant in view of the discourse that has just preceded. John says it was "when Jesus had spoken these words" that "He went forth with His disciples over the brook Cedron;" and, by a consultation of the harmonies of the gospels, it will be seen that "these words" embrace four whole chapters of John's narrative; chapters they are that it would make us sadly bereft to do without. The fourteenth of John, opening with the "Let not your hearts be troubled," the fifteenth concerning the vine and the branches, the sixteenth containing the promise of the Comforter, and the seventeenth with the matchless prayer of Christ, were all evidently written by one who kept very close to his lord on that midnight journey to the garden. It requires a walk no less close and sympathetic to understand them now, but those who do enter into their spirit are best prepared for the scene of passion to which we are ushered by the Scripture before us.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

He came out. Out of the city. Jesus and the disciples had been there since about six o'clock.... As he was wont. For several evenings he had been spending the nights in the Mount of Olives so as to hasten back into the city early in the morning. See Luke 21: 37 (where the word "went" is more accurately rendered was accustomed to go.... Mount of Olives. Across the brook Kedron, where they could find a rude sort of shelter under the overhanging boughs. ....Followed him. Not wholly. It was following only, and that but partial.

At the place. Probably where they were accustomed to lodge for the night. Matthew calls it Gethsemane, a garden on the mount. Pray that ye enter not into temptation. It seems to have been a special injunction in regard to special and imminent trial.

Withdrawn from them. As if carried on by his tumultuous feelings. The same word is used of a boat, Acts. 21: 1, ("were gotten from them.").... About a stone's cast. Perhaps 200 feet. It was Peter, James, and John who were thus near him, as a sort of body-guard. (Matt. 26: 36-37.).... Kneeled down. In the attitude of intense supplication.

One of them. We scarcely need be told by John that this was Peter (John 18: 10). ....The servant of the high priest, Malchus, evidently well along toward the front, a ringleader.... Right ear. Thus ignominously ended the career of the apostolic sword.

Father. Indicative of close relationship ....If thou be willing or desirous.... Take away this cup. The will of God uppermost. ....This cup. His pains and sorrows looked upon as a draught to be taken.... nevertheless. A strong expression. Except is its rendering at Acts, 3: 1. He does not by any means alternate from one will to the other.... Be done. Only let that which is executed be God's will, for that Christ came. He prays for us twice, where he prays for himself once.

Appeared an angel, i. e., revealed to his physical senses, in his earthly career Christ, in a sense, shut himself off from open-eyed vision. It was a part of his self-emptying. ....From heaven. A direct answer to his prayer to heaven.... Strengthening him. The word means to put strength into so answering both parts of his prayer, i. e., as to the endurance of his own sufferings and as to the fulfillment of God's will.

In agony. The word in the Greek (agonia) meaning struggle or conflict. Not with God, we may believe, but with the flesh.... Prayed. Imperfect tense as above in v. 41. Kept praying.... More earnestly or very earnestly, the comparative having frequently this meaning.... As it were great drops of blood. Rather like drops of blood. Indicating the severity of the struggle.

Judas. There is a mild but deep reproach in every word; even in this familiar designation. Matthew adds the word "friend.".... The Son of man, Christ's most friendly appellation among his own.... With a kiss. Emphatic position in the Greek: With a kiss the Son of God betrayest thou?

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

About a stone's cast. Not more. He was never far withdrawn from his disciples. Having taken upon himself the fleshly fashion of a man, he could never put himself at long remove from his brethren. In his hours of communion it was so; there upon the mountain-side in prayer, he was but a stone's cast away. And here in his hour of deep trial, and yonder in the contumely of the court, and farther on in the ignominy of the cross—about a stone's cast beyond his disciples, calling them on. Yea, on the farther side of the tomb, in the blessed resurrection morn, about a stone's cast still; and now in the glorious exaltation that is his at the right hand of the Father, for those who know the kingdom best, he is but a stone's cast further on. Blessed Son and Master, thou art never wholly out of sight of our humanity. Judea's night is sometimes dark, and Olive's thickets sometimes dense, but when we look, there thou art about a stone's cast withdrawn; and when we look up again, lo, there thou art at our side.

Not my will but thine. Our Lord teaches us how how to pray. Do you observe here twice the word of resignation for once the word of petition? It is, "If thou be willing—remove this cup.... not my will but thine." The request hangs, as it were, suspended, upon the two abutments of submissive faith in God. It was the will of the flesh that Christ was putting beneath the will of the spirit. Earth's will under heaven's will. That is the true and safe relationship. Thus is God's will made man's will, and then "all things are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's."

My Jesus as Thou wilt,
Oh, let Thy will be mine;
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done."

And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven strengthening him. Certainly since he had leaned his will on God's, God would take care of his own. It is to the trusting soul that David sends the glad twentieth Psalm: "Send thy help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion." That is the kind of strength we want, help out of the sanctuary, hands put down to us out of Zion "underneath, the everlasting arms." And just that is ours. "Thy help" it is, if thou puttest thy trust in God, resigning all to him. "Not my will but thine," said Christ, and straightway at his side stood God's angels. O God's will is not a harsh will. That strengthening angel tells us what it means. It is God caring for his own.

Rise and pray. Was our Lord unduly alarmed? Assuredly not. The disciples seemed quite indifferent. Theirs was the indifference of debasing ignorance; the sad sleep that verges unto death. In some respects we are too easy-going and complacent. We say: "I will both lay me down in peace and sleep." But we forget that that was the calm declaration of a man whose mouth had just been full of prayer. "Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord." After that we may hope to "dwell in safety." Angels shudder at the risks we mortals take, heedless and prayerless. Our Lord himself looked upon the world as a fearful arena of trial and temptation. Only by faith and prayer are we able to meet it. May the church of Christ, more than half asleep, while the enemy is just at hand, hear the voice saying, "Why sleep ye? rise and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."

And he touched his ear and healed him. That was like our blessed Lord. He would not call down his miraculous power in his own defense; the only use he made of it when in jeopardy and persecution was to mend and heal the single wound on the body of his tormenter. Presently his back and brow will be bleeding, cruel nails in hands and feet. He brooks it all, though in infinite pain. But now there is a look of helpless misery in a transgressor's face and a penitent cry on his lip, "Lord, remember me." It is too much for the divine compassion there, and "Thou this day with me in Paradise" is spoken. Yes, the last words of those lips, and the last gesture of those hands were for blessing. And this is our God!

Next lesson: "Jesus accused." Luke 22: 54-71.

We Look Out for the Little Ones, so They Get the Newest Styles.

We have not spoken much of our Children's and Infants' Cloaks, as the many Ladies that have bought and looked, have done the talking for us. They say there is no selection to compare with ours in the city, and from the Sales we are making daily it must be true. Lookers all come back and buy of us.

We have just recieved another lot of those handsome,

LARGE PLAIDS,

With the White Angora Fur and Muffs to match, and a great many other New Styles. People looking for Ladies', Misses' and Infants' Cloaks, should not fail to call at the

PARISIAN MILLINERY AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

FALL and WINTER

1890.

A. FOSTER,

Merchant TAILOR.

Fine Imported Woolens, Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

15 WEST WAYNE ST.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE, For Health and Safety by HOT WATER CIRCULATION.

James Madden,

PLUMBING, Hot Water Heating. No. 101 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE! REASONABLE! RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 826 LaFayette St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS: Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Oct. 18, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Oct. 13	2,880
Tuesday, Oct. 14	2,881
Wednesday, Oct. 15	2,891
Thursday, Oct. 16	2,849
Friday, Oct. 17	2,915
Saturday, Oct. 18	2,892
Total for the Week	17,311
Average for the Week	2,885

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 20th day of Oct., 1890. JACOB J. KERN, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Judge Supreme Court—Joseph A. S. Mitchell.
Secretary of State—Claude Matthews.
Auditor of State—John O. Henderson.
Treasurer of State—Albert Gall.
Attorney General—Alonzo G. Smith.
Clerk Supreme Court—Andrew M. Sweeney.
Supt. Public Instruction—H. D. Vories.
State Geologist—S. S. Gorby.
Chief of Statistics—W. A. Peele, Jr.

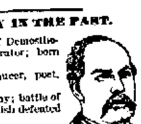
CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congress—Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of DeKalb county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representatives—John Ziegler, S. M. Hench.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—P. B. Colerick.
Clerk—D. W. Souder.
Auditor—A. F. Glutting.
Recorder—George W. Fickel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Viberg.
Coroner—A. J. Kesler.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. F. Dullerman, J. H. Stellhorn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



O. P. MORTON.

322 B. C.—Death of Demosthenes, Athenian orator; born 385 B. C.
1400—Geoffrey Chaucer, poet, died; born 1328.
1415—St. Crispin's day; battle of Agincourt; English defeated the French.
1415—The Oriflamme, a national banner mentioned in French history, appeared for the last time at Agincourt; it belonged to the abbey of St. Denis.
1555—Charles V as emperor of Spain abdicated.
1760—Death of George II after reigning 37 years, and accession of George III to the English throne.
1764—William Hogarth, painter, died; born 1697.
1793—Riot at Bristol, England, on account of a toll; the troops fired on the populace and wounded many.
1812—Frigate United States captured the British frigate Macedonian.
1837—On the accession of Queen Victoria the royal stud was sold for £16,376.
1847—Commercial panic in England; bank discount 8 per cent.
1854—Battle of Balaklava, where the charge of the light brigade, immortalized by Tennyson, took place; Russians defeated by English and French.
1870—Senator O. P. Morton declined the embassy to Great Britain.
1870—Decree for a loan of £10,000,000 issued on behalf of French government.
1878—Attempted assassination of Alfonso XII, of Spain, by J. O. Moncasi.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—"Baglan's Way," By Edwin Arden's Company.
WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage performance and New Attractions.
LODGES—Wayne 25, F. and A. M.

THE special session of the Ohio legislature has adjourned.

MARIA B. WOODWORTH, the evangelist, will go into winter quarters at Muncie, and will try to save Muncie's wicked citizens.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made looking to the re-opening of the woolen mills in this city. We hope they will be successful.

HARRY B. WHITE, who conducted meetings in this city last week and organized a lodge of Good Templars, has just closed a very successful series of meetings at Logansport. He goes to Peru next week.

THE committee having in charge the erection of a statue of President Chester A. Arthur has given the commission for the work to Sculptor Ephraim Kyser, who is now at work upon the model. The statue will be complete in about two years, and will cost $25,000.

THE Northeastern Association of the Congregational Churches of Indiana has been in session this week at Angola. Among those who were prominent at the meeting was Rev. J. S. Ainslie, of this city. His address, delivered Tuesday evening, is highly spoken of by the press.

WHY do the protective tariff organs deny that the McKinley bill will increase prices? If protective tariffs do not increase prices to the consumer, of what benefit are they? If this is not their object, what is it? We have repeatedly asked the Gazette this question and it has as repeatedly neglected to answer. Come, Mr. Gazette, "do you understand what the question before the class is?"

IN our local columns to-day we unfold the scheme adopted by a Findlay, Ohio, syndicate to sell lots at that place on the lottery plan. It is clever and will no doubt catch many suckers. The syndicate expect to get big prices for newly laid-out town lots by promises of giving their patrons a chance at securing big real estate prizes. Agents are working the racket in this city. People should remember that they always "get left" on such schemes as these.

THERE is an old dilapidated log cabin standing in the midst of 150 acres of pretty farming land near New Trenton, Ind., occupied by two old women, Mary Ann and Bridget Hayes, who have lived there for years in most squalid surroundings. Their land is worth $50,000, but they resent all offers looking to sale, and are greatly enraged whenever a man ventures on the premises. How they exist is a mystery. Bridget is said to be very eccentric, going to bed in October and remaining there until April. Meanwhile she is waited upon by her sister the same as if she was an invalid. There is said to be an agreement between them by which when one dies the other will follow by suicide, and that they have arranged to bequeath their property to a church.

REV. ANDREW J. SCOTT, colored, recently preached a sermon at the Baptist church, in Indianapolis, from Matthew 24-14, holding that the gospel has been preached in all the world for a witness and to every nation, and that the end of the Jewish world had comeat least so far as this prophecy was concerned. To this doctrine Revs. Carr, Leonard and Seymour took exceptions, and a theological trial resulted. Rev. Mr. Scott recruited his points with vigor, and the conference sustained him.

MCKINLEY, the author of the new tariff bill, in his speech at Canton, O., accepting the last nomination for congress by the republicans of his district said: "The house has had the courage to raise duties, when to do so was to inaugurate or promote great industries." Increasing the duties increases the prices on the articles on which the duties are levied. The Gazette, with its line of argument, would have its readers believe otherwise. Do the millionaire manufacturers and monopolists of the east log and lobby a whole winter through for higher tariff taxes without a hope of higher prices for their products?

HOOSIER SLIDE, Indiana's famous mountain of sand, located at the entrance to the harbor at Michigan City, has been sold to a body of capitalists and the sand is being hauled away. The excavations have exposed several cabins that from all appearances have been buried over half a century. The oldest inhabitant cannot remember the old structures, and the length of time they have been buried in this huge mountain is merely problematical. The tops of trees are now beginning to show, and as the diggers go deeper and deeper many relics of pioneer days are being brought to light. Further investigations are awaited with considerable interest.

"OUT FOR A GOOD TIME."

A Pencil Picture of Saturday Night as Seen Under Fort Wayne's Electric Lights.

When this issue of THE SENTINEL reaches its more than ten thousand readers, the work of the week, for the greater majority of those who are employed in the various busy pursuits of life will have been ended. Saturday night will be here. It is a time when, released from toil and care, the mind feels at rest, and the thousands, who during the other nights of the week remain at home, will be on the streets either on shopping expeditions to the stores, seeing and meeting friends, or pleasure-bent in its hundred and one forms. Calhoun street, as it always does on Saturday nights, will present a livelier appearance than usual, and great crowds will throng the thoroughfare, all seemingly happy under the brilliant rays of the electric lights.

Have you ever stood in a central location on a Saturday night when the weather was pleasant and watched this busy throng? See the men and women—old men and women, middle-aged men and women, young men and women, girls and boys—pass along. There are thousands of them. Where are they all going? What are they doing? How will they spend the hours that intervene before sleep comes? Questions hard to answer, so many and so varied are the ideas of pleasure, but could a pencil picture be drawn of to-night's chapter in the book of life of some of them they would not care to see it put in type in the columns of THE SENTINEL.

Many men, who have been working hard during the week, are out for what they call their Saturday night's airing. They may linger around in the street chatting with friends whom they have not met for days and go home at an early hour better prepared to enjoy the day's rest, which comes on the morrow, but they do not all spend their Saturday nights in that way.

You see those young men! They are fine looking fellows. The bloom of health is on their faces and they are happy. With the wages of a week's work in their pockets, they are out for a good time and they are going to have it. One drink, a couple of games of cards or billiards and then another drink, and they are out on the streets again. Another saloon is sought, the same program followed, and so the night's hours quickly fly. Follow them, see their dissipations and drinking debauches, winding up long after midnight has passed by staggering to their homes, with much of their week's wages spent and the foundations of a habit laid which will end up by the ruin of their health and their lives. They were out for a lark. It was not their first, or their second or their third spree. They have seen many such Saturday nights as the one that they will pass to-night, but the time will come when, with tears in their eyes, they will regret that they ever allowed themselves to take the first step in the downward path to ruin.

But who are those girls! Oh, you have seen them before! They, too, are out for a lark—a little Saturday night's amusement, fun, a good time, they call it. They want to catch some fellows, and the well dressed, sociable, pleasant, handsome traveling men are in their estimation the most desirable. You see them an hour later—they have caught their fellows, and they are happy. Nine, ten, eleven o'clock passes and, oh, what a world of fun they have had! Their gentlemen companions are "awful nice." They have treated them to the oysters, the wine, the beer—Oh, girls don't drink beer.—Yes, but they do tough, at least such girls do. And so the time flies and they promenade and promenade and promenade, and at one or two o'clock in the morning they are taken to their homes. How they explain their late home-coming to their parents many a parent knows, but they are nevertheless out again the next Saturday night and the same round of gaities is gone through with. Do you know how such "escapades" end? Yes, you have read the final chapter in the lives of many such girls as those—shame, ruin and perhaps death—and yet the girls go on unheedful of the many warnings that come to them.

Saturday night makes many chapters in human life. The bad side is not confined to the young alone. There are many married men, middle aged and old, who pass it in dissipation, a reckless spending of their week's earnings, and they go to their homes at a late hour much the worse for the dissipation of the night. The day of reckoning and retribution comes to them, and with employment and money all gone, their health ruined and their families in poverty, they must regret that they ever allowed themselves to start out on their first Saturday night's "good time." Scenes like those described above—many of them—will be enacted in Fort Wayne to-night and will be repeated as long as people refuse to live right and profit by the bitter experiences of others.

WOMEN CAMP IN A SALOON.

Novel but Ineffective Attempt to Close an Original-Package House.

The ladies of the local Christian Temperance union at Lawrence, Kas., adopted a novel method of closing up the original-package house of Henry Fritzel, who recommenced business when the announcement was made of the noted original-package decision. The local Woman's Christian Temperance union appointed a committee with unlimited authority to take whatever steps they considered advisable and effective to close the saloons. The committee was composed of twelve ladies, headed by Mrs. F. S. Grubb, state lecturer. They went in a body to the saloon early in the morning and attempted to persuade Fritzel to close his place. He declined, and then the ladies announced their intention of staying all day and making hourly appeals to him to stop his business. When it became known that the women were trying to close the place a great crowd was attracted. The supply of original packages held out not quite an hour, but the crowd thronged the place all day. Each hour the ladies, who had brought their prayer-books and hymnals with them, held a brief prayer-meeting and pleaded with the proprietor of the saloon to close the place. Fritzel was obdurate, and, although he had sold every drop of original-package fluid, he refused to close. The women remained all day and did not cease their labors until 6 p. m. They went the next day and continued the same program and kept on until the third day Fritzel concluded the best thing he could do would be to keep his doors closed for a time to both his customers and the ladies and this he is now doing.

If Your House is on Fire

You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Economy may be wealth, but there is not much pleasure in it.

For Neuralgia and Headache

Use "Rough on Pain." Instant relief. 25 and 50c. ROUGH ON CORNS. Liquid, 15c. Salve, 10c.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Some one has observed that a neglected opportunity never gets over it.

WHAT BLAINE WON'T DO.

BY FRANK J. GRUBER.

Jim Blaine may quit the cabinet and cease to work for boodle;
And get a hand organ and "monk" and grind out "Yankee Doodle."
He may sell peanuts on the street or peddle the banana,
But you can bet your pile that he won't speak in Indiana.

OFFICIAL WARNING.

The Farmers' Alliance Notify Hunters to Keep off Their Premises.

An official notice signed by J. S. Thompson, secretary of the Farmers' Alliance, appears elsewhere in this issue. It relates to hunters pursuing their sport upon the grounds of all members of the Alliance, and it manifests a united spirit for the prosecution of all persons found so trespassing upon premises without permission. The matter was introduced at a recent meeting by a farmer whose chickens and geese had been shot by lawless shooters. All hunters who go at it in a legitimate way endorse the action of the farmers. There are few farmers in Allen county that would not grant permission to hunt on their lands if gentlemen came to court such privilege.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. —Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1 per bottle at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

France has ordered a submarine boat, 131 feet long, to be built.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. The medical profession has been slow to learn this. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or syringes because they are all irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Sleeplessness Cured.

I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.
E. FRANK, Pastor.
St. Severin, Keyierton P. O., Pa.

Cured After 11 Years.

Bluffton, Wells Co., Ind., March, 1890.
I was 11 years old when I had the first attack of falling sickness—as many as three a week and sometimes daily. Since I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic the attacks disappeared, and after the second bottle was taken, a year ago, I am entirely cured, although I had this disease for 11 years. Am now 22 years of age, and am glad to be well again, and recommend the remedy to all being similarly afflicted.
SUSANA BERWEILER.
Sworn to before me, a notary public, in Bluffton, Wells Co., Ind. F. HETTINGER.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by E. B. Noll & Co. Druggists.

The carricle, or double-horsed two wheel cart, is being considerably revived in London.

The Canadian Government officially reports ROYAL "an excellent baking powder," superior to all others in leavening strength (Bulletin 10, page 16, Canadian Inland Rev. Department).

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS PREVENTED!

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

Engineers agree that our **Boiler Cleansing Compound** cannot be equalled (LORD'S PATENT,) for Removing and Preventing Scale in Steam Boilers.

Saves Fuel, Labor and Time, and prevents Corrosion in all its forms, and is guaranteed free from anything injurious to iron by the Chemists for United States Mint.

Engineers will receive free, on application, a 25-ct. book "HINTS FOR STEAM USERS." Questions CHEERFULLY answered by the holder of a first-class Engineers' certificate.

S. W. Lord & Co., 11 So. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

REMOVES SCALE! PREVENTS CORROSION!

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

PREVENTS SCALE IN BOILERS!

Attractive and Promising Investments —IN—

CHICAGO REAL ESTATE

TURNER & BOND, 102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill. Established 1872. Reference 1st Natl. Bank, Chicago.

We offer for sale a number of acre tracts in amounts from $5,000 to $300,000. Terms generally ¼ to ⅓ cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent interest. We also have for sale well located business property, and other safe Real Estate investments. A number of desirable first mortgage loans for sale, drawing 6 per cent semi-annual interest. Correspondence solicited and promptly answered. Maps and full information sent on application.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ACRES. Price Given Per Acre.

154 acres on Archer Ave., near 87th St., $2,000.
10 acres on Bisbet, at Kimbal Station, $2,000.
10 acres in Proviso, Sec. 24, $1,400.
170 acres at Desplaines 17 miles from Court House at junction of two railroads, $850.
5 acres at Pacific Junction, $3,000.
5 acres at Harlem, $1,000.
5 acres on Stoney Island Boulevard, just south of Jackson Park, $5,000.
5 acres in Jefferson, $950.
5 acres in Cicero, on Belt R. R., $2,000.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY, or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. Belt and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in Three Months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.

IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE DR. HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

MEYER BROS. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun28-eodly

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS, Steam and Gas Fitters, 48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, IND

"HOW D'E DO?"

Some answer cheerily, because they are well and full of life. Others suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, etc., answer gloomily. OUR NEW BOOK sent sealed, free for a limited time. Guaranteed Testimonials. Perfection Methods. Success Uniform. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y. Learn "WHAT AILS YOU?"

TO WEAK MEN

suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., So. Portsmouth, Ind.

Sold by Stroud Pellins, 94 Calhoun St.

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 5 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 246; at residence 322. may15lm

---

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 377 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds PAINTING and DECORATING

No. 70 Calhoun Street. Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as TANSILL'S PUNCH 5c.

THE NEW WEBSTER

JUST PUBLISHED—ENTIRELY NEW.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

The Authentic "Unabridged," comprising the issues of 1864, '79 and '84, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now Thoroughly Revised and Enlarged, and bears the name of Webster's International Dictionary.

Editorial work upon this revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.

Not less than One Hundred paid editorial laborers have been engaged upon it.

Over $300,000 expended in its preparation before the first copy was printed.

Critical comparison with any other Dictionary is invited. GET THE BEST.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who have Erred AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From

Catarrh, General Debility, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUNWA,

Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 25 W. WASHINGTON ST., Indianapolis Ind.

PAUL E. WOLF

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 25 AND 26 CLINTON STREET.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT Reasonable Prices

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice.

ASSETS, $105,053,600. SURPLUS, $11,866,606.

ÆTNA LIFE INS. CO.

Office Room 18 Schmitz Block.

IRA L. BARKLEY, GENERAL AGENT, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

DELICIOUS, STRENGTHENING TO THE NERVES.

Tea and coffee cheer but do not nourish. They even leave an injurious effect upon the nervous system. Indeed there is no beverage like

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

It *stimulates* and *nourishes* as none other, leaves no bad effects and is a flesh-former of the most approved type.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used"). The strong may take it with pleasure and the weak with impunity. The exciting effects of tea and coffee are obviated by its steady use, and nervous disorders are relieved and prevented. Delicious to the taste. "Largest sale in the world." ASK FOR VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

A wrong corset tortures or worries a woman worse than anything else she has on, or can put on, unless it be a wrong shoe.

There is a right corset, a ready-made corset, right for almost every woman—one. There is only one of which the seller will say "Bring it back in a week, or two, or three, and get your money for it, if you are willing to part with it;" and that one is Ball's.

There's a primer on Corsets for you at the store.

Chicago Corset Co., Chicago and New York.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy* for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

100

DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weak, nervous or effects of early abuse or vice, night emissions, terrible dream and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circulars giving particulars and showing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in any quantity you may desire. THE BON MEDICINE CO., Box 198, Omaha, Neb.

DISHED IN SMALL BITS.

Local News Which Our Readers Can Peruse as a Dessert at the Supper Table.

A party from the east Pittsburg shops will go to Lima, Ohio, to-morrow.

Dick Wells, of the American wheel works, will go to Warsaw to-morrow.

Charlie George has accepted a position in the store room of the electric works.

A. S. Work, of the Nickel Plate, has returned from a business trip to Bellevue, O.

Harry McKinley, of the electric works, has returned from a trip to Kendallville.

The store and shipping rooms at the electric works are being moved into the new addition.

Andy Smetzer is now firing a switch engine in the Nickel Plate yards at Stony Island.

J. E. Quinn, from the east, has accepted a position as engineer on the Nickel Plate road.

Superintendent C. S. Hilton, of the electric works, has returned from a trip to Cincinnati, Ohio.

One of the young ladies employed at the electric light works, lost a valuable ear ring at the factory a few days ago.

John Habel, of the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, is off duty on account of being hit in the eye with a piece of steel.

Paul Ketcher and Wm. Lonergan, of the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, will attend a bus party to New Haven this evening.

Master Mechanic Barney Fitzpatrick, of the Cleveland and Pittsburg shops at Wellsville, Ohio, and daughter, are in the city visiting friends for a few days.

Eugene Jehl, of the Kerr Murray works, is off duty enjoying his honeymoon, when he returns the boys will expect their usual feast on such occasions.

Horace Hanna, the inspector of the Mahoning road, with headquarters at Findlay, O., passed through this city on his way to Warsaw to visit his family.

Thomas Betts, the brakeman on the Nickel Plate road, who had his foot badly mashed a few weeks ago, while on duty, is able to be on the streets by the aid of crutches.

The Kerr Murray works have shipped the first car load of bench castings and retorts for a whole gas plant to be placed at Salt Lake City, Utah. The rest will be shipped later on.

I. M. Bell, formerly an engineer on the Pittsburg road, but now of the Santa Fe road with headquarters at Kansas City, is in the city circulating among his many old friends.

The Grand Rapids and Indiana Railway company have a large force of men at work repairing the water ways of the Rome City dam. When completed they will have expended some $4,000.

John McKendry, superintendent of motive power, of the Nickel Plate road, was a visitor at the Bass works yesterday. The Nickel Plate road have all their castings made at these works.

Wm. Linderman, of the Electric Light works, was out in the country on a hunting trip the other day and when returning in the evening shot a white owl, which he brought home and will have it mounted by a taxidermist.

The Terre Haute News has come to the conclusion that the Fort Wayne, Terre Haute and Southeastern project is only a road on paper, although a portion of the right-of-way has been secured. The News expresses the belief the right-of-way secured in Clay county will be used as a branch for the Big Four.

P. Kucher is now running a drill in the Pittsburg car shop.

J. Huhn, of the Pittsburg round house, is on the sick list.

The American wheel works will probably resume operation Monday.

The Pittsburg wrecking car has returned from the wreck at Warsaw.

Master Mechanic G. L. Potter, of the Pittsburg shops, is at Altoona, Pa.

The Lake Shore road at the present time is doing a rushing freight business.

H. Mohenke, of the Pittsburg car shop, is suffering from an injured eye.

The Bass works shipped a large boiler to the Huntington novelty works yesterday.

T. Dobler, of the Pittsburg round house, is off duty on a few days vacation.

G. Platter, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, has reported for duty after a few days vacation.

E. Gerkeen, janitor in the Pittsburg master mechanics office, is off duty on account of sickness.

E. A. Rogers and G. Patterson, engineers on the Pittsburg road, are off duty on a few days vacation.

F. J. Burns, of the night force in the Pittsburg round house, has reported for duty after a few days' absence.

W. J. Hess, of the Pittsburg offices, has left for Wellsville, Ohio, to spend Sunday the guest of his brother.

B. H. Bymer and J. C. Pierson, firemen on the Pittsburg road, have reported for a duty after a sickness.

Peter Harbor, the veteran machinist in the Pittsburg shops, will celebrate his golden wedding to-morrow evening.

John McNulta and Frank Froneer, of the Bass moulding rooms, will go to Arcola to-morrow on a hunting expedition.

A. McCumsey, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, has reported for duty after a month's absence on account of sickness.

C. Misner, fireman, and J. A. Misner, engineer, of the Pittsburg road, have reported for duty after a few days' absence.

T. S. Foley has resigned his position at the organ factory to accept one as night caller at the Pittsburg round house.

Ben Bright, of the Bass moulding rooms, has resumed his position after a few days' absence on account of a badly sprained wrist.

H. Schane, E. Fark, F. Bunck and F. Biper, of the Lafayette street shops, have been transferred to the shops at the east Pittsburg yards.

Phil Denshy, of the Pittsburg store house, has purchased a musical instrument in the shape of a flute, which he will soon be able to play.

J. H. Hobrock, of Shop Clerk Meegan's office, and A. C. Hobrock, of the Pittsburg machine shop, have left to spend Sunday at Cleveland, O.

The children of H. A. Philley, of the road foreman of engineer's office of the Pittsburg road, have recovered from a severe attack of malarial fever.

L. Lantenier has accepted a position in the Pittsburg lumber yard, L. Roos and T. Eisig, in the car shop, and Theodore Smits in the copper shop.

Engines 347, 156, 230, 142, 351, 309, and 358, are in the Pittsburg shops for repairs. Switch engine 144 will be cut up and new engine, class S, the first of the recent order of five new ones, will receive that number, and No. 254, 5 and 144 have turned out of the shop after repairs.

Henry Webber, of the Bass moulding rooms, will spend Sunday out in the country and his helper, Frank Connors, will be the guest of a lady friend at New Haven.

Fred Conrady, of the east Pittsburg car shop, has become a member of James Hanley's string band as a base violin player. The orchestra is now composed of seven pieces.

J. N. McCullough, first vice president of the Pennsylvania company, on account of ill health did not accompany the inspection party on their trip over the western lines.

Henry Guth, of the Bass moulding rooms, has recovered his valuable bull dog, which was lost. It was found and delivered to its owner by Wm. Pappert, who received a reward.

J. Hickman, of the Pittsburg round house, while at work on an engine yesterday, accidentally let a large piece of iron fall on his foot, injuring that member quite badly. He will be obliged to be absent from duty for several days.

Clerk Wm. Baade and Sam McAfee, Frank Girard, Joseph White and Joseph Carey, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, left this morning for a trip to the feeder dam on a fishing excursion. They took a boat on a two wheel cart tied behind the wagon and will bring it back that way filled with the finy tribe.

H. A. Philley, of the road foreman of engineers office of the Pittsburg road, has received a copy of the New York Herald from his sister in Chicago, which is dated April 25, 1865, the day after the assassination of President Lincoln, which gives a full account of the shooting and the capture of the murderer. It is quite a curiosity. It is draped in mourning.

The inter-state commerce commission has announced its decision in the case of the Harvard company, of Canton, Ohio, complainant, against the Pennsylvania company, and eleven other railway companies composing the trunk line association, defendants. This case involved the rates on surgical chairs and the decision was in favor of the Harvard company. The opinion was rendered by Bragg, commissioner. The order of the commission that is, the present rate be reduced on surgical chairs in less than car loads from double first class to first-class, or a reduction of about one-half in the rate. This was what the rate was formerly for a long period of time and until recently when it was advanced to double first-class under the analogies of classification.

DESERVED PROMOTIONS.

Frank Sweringen, who for several years has held the position of car wheel inspector for the Pittsburg company at the Bass works, has been promoted to the position of car inspector in the Lafayette street shops, under Master Car Builder James A. Graham, a responsible position in which Mr. Sweringen will do himself credit. He has always been faithful and efficient in his duties and is worthy of the promotion. He has been succeeded by A. S. Kinnaird, of Shop Clerk Meegan's office.

The Way Made Clear.

One of the most serious obstacles to success in the way of man is planted right in the middle of the road to health. How to restore and to maintain a regular habit of body and digestion is too often a source of needless and, unhappily, of vain inquiry. It is not necessary to inveigh against drastic purgatives. They who have used them continuously know the consequences. A remedy which unites the action of a regulating medicine for the bowels with that of a tonic both for those organs, the liver and the stomach, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, sanctioned by the best medical authority and receiving daily the indorsement of our fellow countrymen. With this effectual, though gentle, laxative at hand, it is possible to defy those changes of temperature productive of constipation, as well as constitutional attacks of biliousness, which beset even people naturally healthy. Malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney troubles are remedied and prevented by the Bitters.

Emperor William's coachman receives $900 annual wages and his house rent.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFE, Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bradfield's Female Regulator

Should be used by the young woman, she who suffers from any disorder peculiar to her sex, and at change of life is a powerful tonic; benefits all who use it. Write the Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & PELLENS, Prescription Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.

We Will Continue Our Special Sale During Week Beginning Oct. 20.

Special Sale !

300 Pairs Black and Colored All-wool Hose, 21c.

25 Dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests, 22c.

25 Dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests, Natural Wool Color, 45c.

15 Dozen Gent's Scarlet All-Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c.

15 Doz. Gent's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 75c.

Sold Everywhere else for $1.00.

Special Sale.

50 Large Comfortables, Good Weight, 73c.

30 Pair Blankets, 85c.

100 Hair Muffs, 40c. Worth 75c.

25 Astracan Capes, 1.98, Worth $3.00.

25 Astrachan Capes at $2.98, Worth $4.50.

Special Sales.

32 Jersey Jackets, 2.39 Worth $3.00.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !

—IN—

Ladies' Plush Coats,

Ladies' Cloth Jackets,

Ladies' Reefers.

Misses' Cloth Coats! Misses Jackets.

CORRECT -:- STYLES!

ERFECT -:- FIT.

RABUS

—THE—

TAILOR.

The Largest Stock in the State. All Goods First-Class.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO. 16 WEST BERRY STREET.

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium. The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy." B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

FOR THE BLOOD.

Trade Mark.

This is a true likeness of me wearing artificial nose and upper lip after a **BLOOD DISEASE** had consumed my nose, upper lip, roof of my mouth and palate, and cured by

Hibbard's Herb Extract.

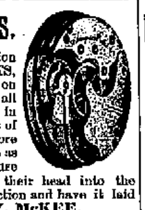
This is not a patent medicine, but a preparation of roots and herbs that cured me over 45 years ago, since which time I have cured thousands with its use. Send for list of testimonials and history of my case, or call on me any day, or write and describe your case. Advice free in all cases. MRS. J. HIBBARD.

THIS VEGETABLE MEDICINE, without a particle of mercury or potash, so PURIFIES THE BLOOD that CATARRH, CANCER, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES, ETC., rapidly yield to its action. One bottle proves this. Try it. $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00. AT DRUGGISTS. Be sure the above Trade Mark is on the wrapper.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO., 266 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Gross & Pellens and C. B. Woodworth.

Special Holiday Sale of Watches.



Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will, on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well-known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m. C. W. McKEE,

120 Calhoun St., corner room now Schmitz Block.

L. O. HULL, WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains, House and Sign Paintings.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others. Sole Agents for "Plastico."

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

FRANK CASSO, dealer in Home Grown and California Fruits, Confectioneries. Nuts in large variety.

Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 156 Calhoun, or 42 Lasalle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-23-3m

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SCHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,

No. 50 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 186, Store 223.

M. A. MASON, DENTIST,

OFFICE—Room 2, Bass Block, Over A. S. Lauferty & Co.

Sept1-6m

C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS, AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

195 CALHOUN STREET.

J. C. PELTIER, Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

SATURDAY, OCT. 25.

The Union Square Theatre Success. The Picturesque Romantic Drama.

RAGLAN'S WAY !

With the Popular Young Actor

MR. EDWIN ARDEN.

And his Superb Company of Players. Presented with the same careful attention to detail as characterized its run at the Union Square Theatre New York.

See the Duel in the Dark!
See the Ruined Abbey by Moonlight!
See the Baby save a life!
See Raglan's Royal Revenge!
See Raglan's way!

PRICES:—25c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

Sale of Seats Thursday.

3 Nights Only, Commencing

MONDAY, OCTOBER 27.

Extraordinary Engagement of

HANLON BROS.

Presenting their Latest and Greatest Spectacular Creation.

SUPERBA.

COMPRISING

A Masterpiece of Stagecraft!
Dazzling Scenery!
Astounding Effects!
Laughable Situations!
Tuneful Music!

Beautiful Costumes and Originality of Thought.

100 People in the Production.

3 Carloads of wonderful scenery 3

Sale of Seats Friday.

Prices 25, 50, 75c and $1.00.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St—Telephone 261.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

Over Ohnhaus & Co's hat store 4 doors north of Wayne street.

THIEME BROS., 1890 TAILORS.

Fall Goods Received.

Suitings, Overcoatings, Fancy Vestings.

Carry Confined Styles of Special London Importations.

LOOK AT THEM.

12 WEST BERRY.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited	6 56 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	6 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	10 20 p m	-----
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	9 10 a m	-----
No. 30, Crestline Accom	-----	7 00 a m
No. 68, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	-----

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 55 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	-----
No. 61, Plymouth Accom	-----	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	-----	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD, MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 52 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	5 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 20 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 00 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 24 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 20 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	11 20 p m
1 10 p m	5 15 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. —and— LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	9 55 pm
No. †10 Local	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 00 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. †9 Local	"	6 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad, Or address,

M. C. FARMER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 8 25 a m
" " " "	" 5 55 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 25 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

208 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	4

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

MUSIC SCHOOL

Voice Culture —AND— Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER, OF NEW YORK. TEACHER.

Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 168 East Berry Street.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m., and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 83 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

HUMOROUS SELECTIONS.

GATHERED BY OUR PATENTED REAPER.

Jokes of Preachers, Lawyers, Doctors, and Editors—Some of Them Very Dry and Others Somewhat Juicy—They Will Aid Digestion if Perused After Meals—Do Not Read Them Upon an Empty Stomach.

One of those enfants terrible, who will know the meaning of everything, was reading the "Hatches, Matches and Dispatches" in a serious paper. "Mrs. Blank, of Blankhouse, Blanktown, of a daughter (stillborn)."

"Whatever does this mean, mamma?" she asked.

"It means, my dear, that Mrs. Blank has got a sweet little baby that never cries."

"Was I stillborn?" asks Ethel.

"No, my dear, you were a very noisy little creature."

Next day Ethel happened to be traveling with her mother in a railway carriage. The carriage was pretty full and among its occupants was a tiny infant taking its pull at the bottle, with that placid, contented stare which babies do under such circumstances.

"Look, mamma, there's a stillborn baby. Do let me kiss it," cried Ethel, to the horror and consternation of the mutual mothers and immense amusement of the other passengers.—*Modern Society.*

What the Old Man Said.

Henry wished to serenade his loved one, and so, one night last week, his manly form might have been seen (that is, if it had been light enough) under her chamber window at midnight, trying to tune the strings of a well-worn guitar. Having succeeded in this somewhat arduous undertaking, Henry opened his capacious mouth and let out the first few words of that soul-stirring ballad, "I Bring a Little Flower to Thee."

Henry had just reached the end of the first line when the loved one's tyrannical old father made his appearance at an upper window and roared in thunder tones:

"Well, set it on the doorstep, you infernal fool, and don't be making a d——d fuss about such a little thing."

The Magic of a Name.

Little Tommy Tuff—I can't see why the members of Congress should all be called M. C.'s.

Mick McGonigle—Huh! Der Mc's allers has der best show fur an office!—*Texas Siftings.*

Was Repentant.

Man at a mourner's bench. Preacher, approaching him, asks: "My poor friend, do you feel repentant?"

"Yes."

"Are willing to acknowledge your guilt?"

"Yes."

"You feel bad, doubtless?"

"Yes, and if I always feel this way I will never do it again."

"Do what again?"

"Get drunk."

"My friend," whispered the preacher, "I have been there and I do not doubt the sincerity of your repentance."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Smart Boy.

Office boy (to Blossom, who has just entered)—Senator Boodle called while you were out, and he waited quite a while.

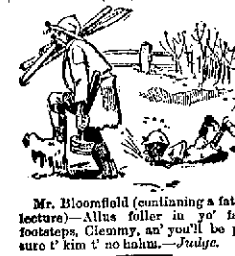
Blossom—You know I was in Bloomer's office across the hall; why didn't you call me?

Office Boy—I couldn't leave the office alone, sir.

Blossom—Why, boy, that gentleman is a United States Senator.

Office Boy—That's the reason I didn't want to leave him in the office alone, sir.—*Epoch.*

A Muddy Day in Blackville.



Mr. Bloomfield (continuing a fatherly lecture)—Allus foller in yo' fader's footsteps, Clemmy, an' you'll be pritty sure t' kim t' no hahm.—*Judge.*

In His Smell.

Blougher (describing a desperate battle with some Indians)—Drawing my revolver I breathed a prayer for Divine assistance and——

Sharleigh—If you were as full of bad whisky as you usually are it must have been a mighty powerful prayer.

Science Helpless

Science marches steadily forward with the torch of progress, clearing up the mysteries of yesterday, and bringing those of to-morrow dimly into view, but she stands palsied in all her efforts to make out what it is that chews off the brim of a boy's hat.

Explained.

"I don't see how you can tolerate such an infernal scoundrel, I'm sure. It's very queer taste on your part."

"My dear fellow, if you could taste one of his dinners you would see it all."—*N. Y. World.*

A Chronic Borrower.

Wigger—Did you know that Scrimper has gone on a vacation? He said he needed change badly.

Haggard—I hope he will get all he wants of it, and not apply to me for any more.

Had Done Pretty Well.

Millionaire—Honesty, my son, is always the best policy.

His Son—Well, may it is, pa, but still you've done pretty well.

Effect of the Alliance.

Shorteard Pete—Well, you are—all—right. The idee of pickin' that feller up for a farmer. Why, he's lived here in the city for twenty-five years.

Higbeard Sam—Well, what's he doin' with hayseed in his hair, if he ain't no farmer?

Shorteard Pete—Why, he's runnin' for office, you chump. That's what he's doin' wit' hayseed in his hair. See?

It Was.

Owner of Horse (brushing the flies off the impatient animal)—What are you telling me, Larry? Are you really a descendant of the Irish Kings?

Larry—Yis, sor.

"And now you're shoeing horses in an Englishman's blacksmith shop! It looks like the irony of fate."

"Yis, sor. Stand still, ye bastn! I make me livin' sor, by ironin' fate."

The Scope of the Movement.

Aunt Tabitha—What's this 'ere Farmers' Alliance they're makin' sech a fuss about?

Uncle Peleg—Oh, that's a scheme, sumpthin' like the Royal Arcanyum, ter pertect us fellers from gittin' buncoed all th' time.—*Judge.*

Theory and Practice.

Mistress — Mercy on me, what a kitchen! Every pot, pan and dish is dirty, the table looks like a junk shop, and—why it will take you a week to get things cleaned up! What have you been doing?

Servant—Sure, mum, the young ledies has just been down here showing me how they roast a potato at the cooking school.—*Good News.*

Feminine Logic.

Madame comes home from the theater and finds Minna (the servant) sitting in the kitchen reading a book by the light of two candles. She is very naturally annoyed by the girl's extravagance. "Why, Minna, actually reading novels with two candles burning?"

"Not at all, ma'am," was the cool reply, "that's only one candle! I just cut it in two half an hour ago!"—*Wespen.*

A Wise Caterer.

Waiter—A guest has ordered frog legs on toast, and we have none left. What shall I say to him?

Proprietor—Tell him that we have some; but that you wouldn't care to offer them to him. That will give him the impression that you wish to serve him well, and at the same time it will keep up the reputation of the house.—*Puck.*

She Knew Him.

Husband (sitting down to supper)—Where are all the children, Maria?

Wife—I sent them to bed.

Husband—To bed? Why so early?

Wife—Because you are going to put up that new stovepipe, and I want them to grow up to be polite men and women.

An After-Dinner Speaker.

—*Puck.*

Inquire of the Capitalist.

Architect (displaying the plans)—Here is the front elevation, with the outside window and circular gallery; this is the east elevation, showing oriel tower.

Teddy (enormously interested in the new house)—And where are the two mortgages papa said he was going to put out?—*Munsey's Weekly.*

Her Twin Boy.

Mrs. Flannagan—This, mum, is me twin bye, Micky.

Mrs. Smiley—Indeed! And where is his brother?

Mrs. Flannagan—Sure he's over to his mother's house, Mrs. Riley. Her Jamsey and me Micky is twins, mumboru the same day.

Against the Constitution.

Judge—Six months in the House of Correction.

Prisoner—That's agin' the constitution.

Judge (surprised)—What constitution?

Prisoner—Mine.

A Blessed Change.

Fint Summer Girl (returned from a long, lonesome season at the summer and autumn resorts)—Oh, how delightful the city is!

Second Summer Girl — Perfectly heavenly! Broadway is just black with men.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Low Down in the Scale.

Woman (to applicant for food)—You're no tramp, are you?

Stranger—No, ma'am; I'm an unfortunate actor far away from home.

Woman—Well, you'll have to move on. I don't feed nothin' worse than tramps here.

A Long-Felt Want.

Store Clerk—Books of travel? Yes, sir. Here's something just out. "How to See Europe on Fifty Cents a Day."

Customer—Hem! Have you any book on "How to Stay at Home on Fifty Cents a Day?"—*Good News.*

The Difference.

Wife—What is the difference between the words induced and compelled?

Husband—There is a great deal of difference. For instance, a man who is induced to marry a woman is compelled to live with her afterwards.

Hard to Understand.

Office Boy—The editor wants a proof of his editorials.

Proof-Reader—What for?

Office Boy—He wants to read 'em.

Proof-Reader—Humph! No accounting for tastes.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Death-Bed Sayings.

Addison. See how a Christian can die.

Arria. My Pœtus, it is not painful.

Dr. Huler. If I had strength to hold a pen I would write down how easy and pleasant a thing it is to die.

Louis XIV. Why weep ye? Did you think I should live forever?—then after a pause—I thought dying had been harder.

Byron. I must sleep now.

Charles II., of England. Don't let poor Nolly starve—Nell Gwynne.

Charles IX., of France. Nurse, nurse, what murder, what blood! Oh! I have done wrong. God pardon me.

Chesterfield. Give Day Rolles a chair.

Columbus. Lord, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.

Lady Jane Gray and Tasso also used the same words.

Cromwell. My desire is to make what haste I may to be gone.

Demonax (the philosopher). You may go home, the show is over.

Lord Eldon. It matters not where I am going, whether the weather be cold or hot.

Fontenelle. I suffer nothing, but feel a sort of difficulty in living longer.

Franklin. A dying man can do nothing easy.

Goethe. More light.

Talma. The worst is, I can not see.

Hayden. God preserve the Emperor.

Jefferson. I resign my spirit to God, my daughter to my country.

Knox. Now it is come.

Louis XVIII. A king should die standing.

Maria Antoinette. Farewell, my children, forever; I go to your father.

Charles Matthews. I am ready.

Napoleon III. (to Dr. Conneau). Were you at Sedan?

William Pitt. O, my country, how I love thee!

Pizarro. Jesu.

Rabelais. Let down the curtain, the farce is over.

Schiller. Many things are growing plain and clear to my understanding.

Sir Walter Scott (to his family). God bless you all!

Socrates. Crito, we owe a cock to Æsculapius.

Lord Thurlow. I'll be shot if I don't believe I'm dying.

William III. (of England). Can this last long? (To his physician.)

Gen. Wolfe. What! do they run already? Then I die happy.

Never Mixed Business.

A man with a box on his shoulder was making his way along Chambers street the other day, when it fell to the walk. After two or three efforts to replace it he appealed to a man in a doorway with:

"Give me a lift, please?"

"Can't do it," was the prompt reply.

"And why not?"

"Because I never mix business. I am a plumber, and the man next door is in the elevator business. It's for him to give you a lift."

The man with the box thought for a moment, grinned in a good-natured way, and by an extra grunt reshouldered the box and passed on.—*New York Sun.*

Perhaps the Boy Was Getting Lazy.

Corner Groceryman—Is your little boy Johnny feeling well?

Mrs. Smith—Yes, I think so. Why do you ask?

"O, nothing, only he passed here three times this morning and didn't snatch a handful of beans or kick over a box, so I thought he must be ailing.—*Texas Siftings.*

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy.

A Christian mit a conceited frame, und a shmall waisted mind, makes more troobles by a church house as six infidools.

Don't fergot, vhen you vas feel for der poor to feel your pockets dherein.

Dhere vas two obchecks dot got no abbreciations for adwice, der printer und der mule.—*The National Weekly.*

The Way Made Clear.

One of the most serious obstacles to success in the way of man is planted right in the middle of the road to health. How to restore and to maintain a regular habit of body and digestion is too often a source of needless and, unhappily, of vain inquiry. It is not necessary to inveigh against drastic purgatives. They who have used them continuously know the consequence. A remedy which unites the action of a regulating medicine for the bowels with that of a tonic both for those organs, the liver and the stomach, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, sanctioned by the best medical authority, and receiving daily the indorsement of our fellow-countrymen. With this effectual, though gentle, laxative at hand, it is possible to defy those changes of temperature productive of constipation, as well as constitutional attacks of biliousness, which beset even people naturally healthy. Malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism, and kidney troubles are remedied and prevented by the Bitters.

His Reward.

Sniggs—Brash was a bad man in his youth. What has become of him?

Jiggs—Went West and became a precedent of his party.

Did? What party?

Lynch party.

Where It Happened.

Little Johnny—Pa, where was it that Christopher Columbus made the egg stand on end?

Pa—I don't know, my child.

Little Johnny—Wasn't it in Egg Harbor?

A. M. PRIEST, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure give the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

What Bees Live On.

Teacher—What do bees live on?

Boy—Revenge.

How do you make that out?

Well, revenge is sweet, ain't it? Bees live on sweets.

What Baby Is Thinking About.

Wife—What do you suppose baby is thinking about?

The Brute—I 'spose he's thinking what to cry about to-night.—*Life.*

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills.

(Im)pertinent.

Teacher (indicating a place on the map with his finger)—Now, what is this?

Pupil (presently)—A dirty nail.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

No matter how deaf a man may be elsewhere, he can always have a hearing in court.

When Murphy got up at 4 a. m. he said he belonged to the early rose variety.

White Swelling

"In 1887, my son, 7 years old, had a white swelling come on his right leg below the knee, which contracted the muscles so that his leg was drawn up at right angles. I considered him a confirmed cripple. Hood's Sarsaparilla woke up his appetite, and soon pieces of bone came from the sore. The discharge decreased, the swelling went down, the leg straightened out, and in a few months he had perfect use of his leg. He now runs everywhere, and apparently is as well as ever." John L. McMurray, Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A LEVEL HEAD.

The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency.

During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out.

In an interview Gov. Hill said the troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first great strike with which he had had experience, and he did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had then been any serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputy sheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter.

The strike continued several weeks, and there was riotous action at various points along the road, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the militia.

The test of a man's real ability comes when an emergency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, maintains his equipoise and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures, is to be relied on and will be put to the front.

Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole, of Kinsman, O., June 16, 1890, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the State of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or give up; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory St., New Haven, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer, stating that the testimonial he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; have not taken any for one year."

Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads when emergencies arise.

German Coinage.

The German East African Company has just had coined a new lot of metal money for the German colonies. The silver pieces are of about the size and value of an Austrian gulden, approximately forty cents. The coat of arms consists of a lion and a bust of the German Emperor in the uniform of the Guraissier Guards. The copper coins are worth about one and one-third cents each, and are inscribed with Arabian characters. Italy, too, has instituted a new coinage for her African possessions. The silver pieces are worth a little less than a dollar each, and bear the face of King Humbert and a statement of the value in Italian and Arabian. The bronze coins represent a value of two cents or one cent each.

Leaving All Hatred Behind.

An immoderate drinker about to die, asked his wife to bring him a glass of water.

"Water!" she exclaimed, in amazement, "did I understand you to ask for water?"

"Yes," said he faintly, "before leaving this world I would wish to reconcile myself with the object of my chief hatred."

This Is Meant for You.

It has been truly said that half the world does not know how the other half lives. Comparatively few of us have perfect health, owing to the impure condition of our blood. But we rub along from day to day, with scarcely a thought, unless forced to our attention, of the thousands all about us who are suffering from scrofula, salt rheum, and other serious blood disorders, and whose agonies can only be imagined. The marked success of Hood's Sarsaparilla for these troubles, as shown in our advertising columns frequently, certainly seems to justify urging the use of this excellent medicine by all who know that their blood is disordered. Every claim in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully backed up by what the medicine has done and is still doing, and when its proprietors urge its merits and its use upon all who suffer from impure blood, in great or small degrees, they certainly mean to include you.

Genuine Turkish Rugs.

Smith—Well, Pat, what are you doing for a living now?

Pat—Begorrah, I have an illigant job on the Bowery makin' ginerwine Turkish rugs.—*Texas Siftings.*

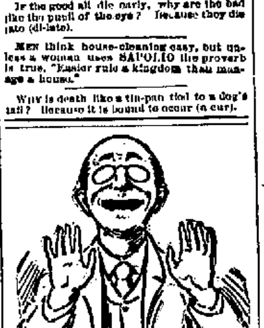
Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife used only two bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. Dock Mills, Lincoln Parish, La. Write The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If the good all die early, why are the bad like the pupil of the eye? Because they dilate (di-late).

Men think house-cleaning easy, but unless a woman uses SAPOLIO the proverb is true, "Easier rule a kingdom than manage a house."

Why is death like a tin-pan tied to a dog's tail? Because it is bound to occur (a cur).



"Well! Well!"

That's the way you feel after one or two of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have done their work. You feel well, instead of bilious and constipated; your sick headache, dizziness and indigestion are gone. It's done mildly and easily, too. You don't have to feel worse before you feel better. That is the trouble with the huge, old-fashioned pill. These are small, sugar-coated, easiest to take. One little Pellet's a laxative, three to four are cathartic. They regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels—quickly, but thoroughly. They're the *cheapest* pill, sold by druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, every time, or your money is returned. That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

Can you ask more?

PENSIONS JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

Best PLACE in America to get a Business Education or learn Shorthand is at the Spencerian Business College, Cleveland, O. Founded in 1848. Elegant Catalogue free.

ASTHMA CURED-FREE a trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS! Instructions FREE to inventors. Ask Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D.C.

THE WABASH LINE.
H-andsome equipment,
E-legant day coaches, and
W-agner palace sleeping cars
A-re in daily service
B-etween the city of St. Louis
A-nd New York and Boston.
S-pacious reclining chair cars
H-ave no equal
L-ike those ran by the
I-ncomparable and only Wabash.
N-ew trains and fast time
E-very day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana, and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address R. G. THOMPSON, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Bad News.

"Are you prepared for the worst?" asked the lawyer of the convicted murderer.

"Yes; what is it?"

"The Westinghouse Company has interceded in your behalf, and may Heaven help you!"—*Puck.*

Young married ladies find in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trusty friend and in the "Guide to Health and Etiquette" a book that answers all their questions.

A Victim to the Credit System.

Beggar (to gentleman)—Can't you give a poor man a dime?

Gentleman—Haven't any change now. Will be back this way soon.

Beggar—Ah, sir, it's giving credit to men like you that keeps me poor.

Is Prickly Ash Bitters good for anything? Read what Frank Griggsby, of Dodge City, Kas., says: "For three years I suffered from a disease that my physicians pronounced incurable. My friends had given me up to die, when I was induced to try your remedy. I took it for three months and have gained 85 pounds in weight. Am a well man and Prickly Ash Bitters saved my life. I am under life-long obligations to this medicine, and will never cease to recommend it."

Tit for Tat.

Judge—You are accused of ill-treating your family doctor.

Prisoner—Well, he did the same thing for me first.

Dobbins' Electric Soap does not chap the hands, being *perfectly pure.* Many people afflicted with Salt Rheum have been cured by its use. Preserves and whitens clothes. Have your grocer order it and try it now.

The ship of state is dressed in sails made from political canvas, and guided by the tiller of public patronage.—*Waterloo Observer.*

When medicine is given a child, parents like to feel it is a safe and proper one. Such a remedy is Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

Why is a snow storm the best of jokes? You can always see the drift of it.

THE POINT.

"A 1" From a Catholic Archbishop down to the **Poorest of the Poor** all testify, not only to the virtues of **ST. JACOBS OIL,** *The Great Remedy For Pain,* but to its superiority over all other remedies, expressed thus:

It Cures Promptly, Permanently; which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a prompt relief with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. The BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist Nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inaction of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance so necessary will be found in

Prickly Ash Bitters!

It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cathartic effect and general tonic qualities restores these organs to a sound, healthy condition, and cures all diseases arising from these causes. It PURIFIES THE BLOOD, tones up the system, and restores perfect health. If your druggist does not keep it ask him to order it for you. Send 2c stamp for copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER," published by us.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO.

VALUABLE 2 REFERENCE BOOKS

LIPPINCOTT'S PRONOUNCING BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY. Containing Complete and Concise Biographical Sketches of the Eminent Persons of all ages and Countries. By J. Thomas, M. D., LL.D. 1 vol. Imperial 8vo. 2550 pages. Sheep, $12.00.

LIPPINCOTT'S GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD. A Complete Pronouncing Gazetteer or Geographical Dictionary of the World. Containing notices of over 125,000 places. 1 vol. Imperial octavo. Embracing 2680 pages. Price: Library sheep, $12.00.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, 715 and 717 Market St., PHILADELPHIA.

PENSIONS!

The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address **JAMES TANNER,** Late Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ASTHMA. Popham's Asthma Specific Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity. As evidence we give a Trial Package FREE. Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1 per Box. Address THOS. POPHAM, 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philada.

NEW PENSION LAW. THOUSANDS NOW ENTITLED WHO HAVE NOT BEEN ENTITLED. Address for forms for application and full information **WM. W. DUDLEY,** LATE COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS. Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C. (Mention this Paper.)

RIDGE'S FOOD IT IS USED by CHILDREN'S CHILDREN. Thousands of young men and women in this country owe their lives, their health and their happiness to Ridge's Food, their daily diet in Infancy and Childhood having been Ridge's Food. 35 cents up. by Druggists. WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass.

WEAK MEN and WOMEN can cure themselves quickly at home, of Wasting Vitality, Exhausted Nerves, and kindred ailments. 64 page Book on Private and Nervous Diseases sent FREE (sealed). CURE GUARANTEED. 20 YEARS' experience. The LOWE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Winsted, Conn.

PEDINE, the great foot remedy for making the feet SMALLER. Instant relief for cold or perspiring feet. At Drug and Shoe Stores, or sent free on receipt of 50c. Sample package only a dime. Illustrated Pamphlet Free. THE PEDINE CO., 258 Broadway, N. Y.

MOTHERS. "Dr. Snyder's KIDNEY BALSAM" cures Enuresis, BED-WETTING. Price $1 per package, sent post paid, with full instructions. Circular and testimonials for 2c stamp. Address DR. SNYDER, Lock Box 451, Chicago, Ill. MENTION THIS PAPER when writing to advertisers.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"WE ARE HAPPY, ARE WE, MY BOY?

We are happy because of our glorious health; for Health, my boy, is Happiness."

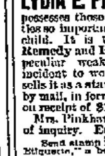
What picture can equal that of a young mother and child in perfect health? and what a rare sight it is.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound possesses those health-giving properties so important to both mother and child. It is the only Legitimate Remedy and Positive Cure for those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.



LEWIS' 98% LYE! POWDERED AND PERFUMED. (PATENTED.)

The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the BEST Perfumed Hard Soap in twenty minutes without boiling. It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc.

PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

YOU NEED NOT FEAR that people will know your hair is dyed if you use that perfect imitation of nature,

Tutt's Hair Dye

No one can detect it. It imparts a glossy color and fresh life to the hair. Easily applied. Price, $1. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

PATENTS Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent, sent free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington, D.C.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts. THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM

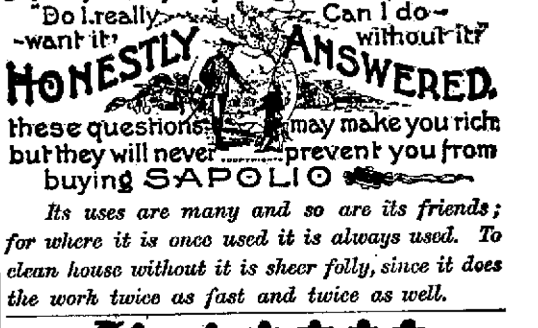
Catarrh Cured, ONE CENT!

If you suffer from Catarrh, in any of its forms, it is your duty to yourself and family to obtain the means of a certain cure before it is too late. This you can easily do at an expense of one cent for a postal card, by sending your name and address to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, New York, who will send you FREE, by return mail, a copy of the original recipe for preparing the best and surest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Catarrh in all its various stages. Over one million cases of this dreadful, disgusting, and often times fatal disease have been cured permanently during the past five years by the use of this medicine. Write to-day for this FREE recipe. Its timely use may save you from the death toils of Consumption. DO NOT DELAY longer, if you desire a speedy and permanent cure. Address Prof. J. A. LAWRENCE, 188 Warren Street, New York.

Before you buy anything, ask two questions: "Do I really want it? Can I do without it?" HONESTLY ANSWERED, these questions may make you rich; but they will never prevent you from buying SAPOLIO.

Its uses are many and so are its friends; for where it is once used it is always used. To clean house without it is sheer folly, since it does the work twice as fast and twice as well.

A MAN UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Atchison, Leavenworth, Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Dodge City, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Kingfisher, El Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and to Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA or via ST. JOSEPH. Through Coaches, Palace Sleepers, NEW AND ELEGANT DINING CARS, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. California Excursions daily, with choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden, Helena, Portland (Ore.), Los Angeles and San Francisco. Fast Express Trains daily to and from all towns, cities and sections in Southern Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. The Direct Line to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Cascade, Glenwood Springs, and all the Sanitary Resorts and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

Fast Express Trains, daily, between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, making close connections for all points North and Northwest. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Kansas City. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass Agent.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms. JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

FAT FOLKS REDUCED PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theater, Chicago. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

N. U. F. W..............No. 43—90

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

SHORT SERMONS.

SOME SUNDAY THOUGHTS FOR PIOUS PEOPLE.

An Infidel Soldier—Crime on the Green Isle—It's Your Fault—God Now Here.

It is a common thing to hear people say that the town they live in is a terrible hard place. But whose fault is it? Yours or God's? Where does the responsibility belong? What are you doing to make the place better? Are you doing anything? If not, its condition will rise up against you in the judgment. When our Saviour said, 'Woe unto thee, Capernaum!" He meant that woe should come to the people who had suffered it to become so wicked. No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. If you don't try to give life to somebody else, death will come to you. Ten righteous men would have saved Sodom.—*Ram's Horn.*

The Soldier Surrendered.

"An infidel soldier came to the meeting to scoff. The truth reached him, and for several days he was very unhappy. One night, as he was going home from the meeting, he felt, for the first time in his life, as if he would like to pray; but he was driven back by the thought of encountering the scoffs of his old companions. Next day he was placed on guard, and he studied the matter all day; but that night as he paced his beat, he stopped and looked up at the moon and stars, and as he thought how beautiful they were, he seemed to hear the words, 'Come to Jesus.' 'I will,' said he; and there, leaning on his gun, he offered his first prayer, yielding himself to Jesus, and resolved to bear all for His sake, and said he, 'Jesus took me.' He has become a hard-working Christian, and his influence is great among the soldiers."—*E. P. Hammond.*

Defeat and Victory.

That which to a Christian may seem a sad repulse or defeat, may be God's plan for a victory. Paul was to see Rome, but when he entered that city a prisoner it looked as if the promise was a mockery, yet he soon found that coming to Rome was productive of grand results, and even in Cæsar's household there were those who became "saints." Bunyan was imprisoned, and thus was prevented from preaching, but the best work he ever did for Christ was while in Bedford jail. He might have evangelized for awhile, but no work he could have done in preaching would have had the world-wide influence that has come from the Pilgrim's Progress. When Judson was rebuffed in British India, it seemed as if the door of usefulness might be closed, but forced, as it were, to go to Burman, he lighted a golden lamp, which has guided thousands to eternal life. Well is it if we, conscious of our own inability to judge what may be best, are willing to accept divine appointments, and believe that what we know now will hereafter be best for ourselves and the cause of God.—*Christian Inquirer.*

Crime in Ireland.

According to the twenty-eighth report of the reformatory and industrial schools of Ireland, the number of inmates of the reformatory schools in that country has fallen from 1,160 in 1880 to 761 in 1889, and during the last five years two reformatory schools have been closed. From the same report we also learn that there has been a proportionate decrease in adult crime. 'Tis claimed that the reformatory schools have been largely instrumental in reducing the supply of the other prisons.

Concerning this important matter the London *Christian* says: "If the statements are reliable Ireland may be congratulated on presenting a pleasing contrast to England, where the number of adult offenders is on the increase. With respect to the careers of the children after their discharge from these schools, 85 per cent, of the boys and 81 per cent. of the girls from reformatories, and 90 and 96 per cent. respectively from industrial schools, are reported as doing well. In the light of these figures there is not much fault to be found with the working of a system which claims to have been the means since its institution of presenting the State with 18,000 honest workers.

The figures are suggestive and instructive. May they soon be paralleled by a similar diminution in Ireland's poverty.

God Now Here.

It has been well said that did we but observe "the signs of the times," we would see even now the fulfillment of God's word: "There is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, neither hid that shall not be known."

An infidel had written on the footboard of his bed: "God nowhere." His little daughter, entering the room, read it: "God now here." Well, so He is. One begins to realize that it is not so improbable a thing that God should see him, since He can no longer escape the eye and ear of man. Not only are people recognized by their voices at great distances through the telephone, but their words and tones are preserved indefinitely by the phonograph. A camera-lucida is placed on top of a small building arranged for its use. By means of a prism or mirror it reflects upon a table within for the amusement of guests or detection of criminals a picture of the country for miles around. Entering this darkened room, we are told to look upon a table covered with canvass or paper. At first we see the outlines of a landscape, then the colors are distinguishable, next a train dashes into sight. On this side a canalboat comes in view; still nearer is seen a horse and carriage, with two occupants, driving slowly through a wooded road, apparently shut out from human observation, while their every motion is noted by those who are out of sight.

Happy is he who has nothing to conceal.

With Only Ten Members.

The little Baptist Church in Athens, Greece, consists of ten members, says the *Missionary Visitor.* They are the Rev. D. Z. Sakellarios, the missionary pastor, who is still holding his ground, with such help as the Lord sends him; his nephew, Aristides Sakellarios, who is now teaching a school in Macedonia; Emmanuel I. Xanthos, a druggist, and the deacon of the church; George Leres, a tailor; George Ziogas, also a tailor, working out of Athens, and his son, Demetrius G. Ziogas, a teacher, and daughter, Eudoxia, who works in a hat store; Andrew Seraphimithes, a hatter working in Alexandria; Euphrosene Lampropoulou, a sister, and the Rev. George C. Tsaras, teacher, Bible distributor, and now preacher. Brother Sakellarios' residence is 32 Scoufa street, Athens, although letters addressed to him simply at Athens will reach him without difficulty. He has regular preaching services in his house, having a large room, for the sake of which he pays $150 rent. The only other Protestant church or preaching service in Athens is the Presbyterian, under the Rev. Mr. Kalapothakes, having some twenty-five members. He has the advantage of having a building of his own, with a hall above and his residence below. He has been there about thirty-five years. He does not as a rule baptize those whom he receives into the church, accepting them on their Greek Catholic baptism. As this is universally by immersion, it is undoubtedly very difficult to introduce Protestant sprinkling, devoid as it is of all help from Scripture.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.

[From the Ram's Horn.]

NO MAN knows how to live until he has learned how to die.

IF a man has no faith in himself he will never accomplish much.

THE man who is always looking for mud generally finds it.

LOVE gives all things when it has all power behind it.

THE only place for a lazy man is in the devil's army.

THE devil works hard but he never asks for a vacation.

A MULE is not as big as a horse, but he can kick harder.

IT never gets so dark but what you can see the sky somewhere.

SALVATION is more than safety. It is a great and glorious victory.

IT takes life and effort to go up stream. A log can float down.

BUTTERFLIES make a great show, but they don't make any honey.

EVIL thoughts are seeds sprouting which the devil has planted.

IT is an awful thing for a man to find out the truth about himself.

EVERY sinner is a thousand times worse than he believes himself to be.

PEOPLE who are willing to do good never have to wait long for an opportunity.

GETTING tedious people to make long exhortations, is one way the devil has of killing prayer meetings.

IF it wasn't for the help he gets from weak-kneed professors of religion, the devil would get discouraged.

PREACHERS never forget that people have heads, but a good many of them forget that they have hearts.

THE preacher who works only for visible results will not attract much attention on the judgment day.

SOME men would have better wives if they didn't growl so much whenever they give them a little money.

TAKE the money out of the whisky business and the devil couldn't make men mean enough to keep them in it.

IF people could only realize that they have all eternity before them they wouldn't be so anxious to make money.

THE devil chuckles when a preacher begins to complain that he is overworked and don't get near pay enough.

IF the devil couldn't make unconverted people believe the road to Heaven was all up hill he wouldn't have so many followers.

How He Licked the Teacher.

After selling out his load of watermelons the countryman stopped his wagon to talk with the schoolboys.

"Boys," said he, "would yer like to hear erbout ther time 'at I licked ther teacher!"

"Yes," they replied, and crowded around him eagerly. He continued: "Hit wuz when I wuz er boy 'bout sebenteen year ol' at I wuz er goin' ter school up in Coacker's Neck. We on'y had school fur erbout six weeks, after craps wuz laid by. Ther teacher wuz powerfullest man to whup. An' he wuz er much uv er man, too. Ther way that he could wrop or hick'ry wethe ernun'er feller! He'd done licked ev'y las' on uv us fo' times an' sum uv us er heap more'n 'at, an' we all got tired uv hit and 'ranged er plan fur ter lick 'im an' git ebon jist onst. He chawed terbacker an' he allers set on ther chimbly h'a'th an' le'nt his cheer orgin ther jam' so s'e could spit his ambeer in ther fireplace 'thout er turnin' uv his head. I wuz ter git him ter do er sum fur me an' when he got busy I wuz ter kick ther cheer f'om onder him, crawl on him an' ther yuther boys wuz ter turn in an' he'p me. Hit worked bully for er while. I kicked 'is cheer down, kotched him on ther nose jist onst an' hollered: 'Come on boys.' Nary one of 'em moved. I wazn't er patchin' ter ther teacher by myse'f. He never hit me. He jist ketched mer han's an' hol' 'em toll he could git up. Ez he riz he gathered er hick'ry an' lit inter me. He whupped till he got tired an' I never whimpered. When he turned me loose I made a bee line for ther swimmin' hole. I wuz hotter'n er lawg heap an' striped wuss 'an er catamount. I laid in ther creek ther bes' part uv ther day er coolin' off. I swo' 't I'd whup 'at teacher of ever I growed up. While I wuz er waitin ter grow I jist practised on them boys what wouldn't he'p me."

"Did you lick the teacher after you did grow up?" asked a small boy.

"Naw," said the squatter with twinkling eyes, "I didn't. I married his daughter, and she 'lowed hit wouldn't be right fer do hit."—*Chicago Herald.*

How to Make It Keep.

Socrates used to preach the best rule of health. He said it was temperance in all things; but Tom Hood gave some very good rules regarding the preservation of health and the avoidance of disease that may be repeated.

"Take precious care of your precious health," he wrote in a letter to a friend; "but how, as the housewife says, to make it keep.

"Why then, don't smoke-dry it, or pickle it in everlasting acids, like the Germans. Don't bury it in a potato pit, like the Irish. Don't preserve it in spirits, like the barbarians. Don't salt it down, like the Newfoundlanders. Don't pack it in ice, like Captain Back. Don't parboil it, like gooseberries. Don't pot, and don't hang it. A rope is a bad 'cordon sanitaire.' Above all, don't despond about it. Let not anxiety have 'thee on the hip.' Consider your health as your greatest and best friend, and think as well of it, in spite of all its foibles, as you can.

"For instance, never dream, though you may have a 'clever hack,' of galloping consumption. Never fancy every time you cough you are going to pot. Hold up, as the shooter says, over the roughest ground. Never meet trouble half way, but let him have the whole walk for his pains. I have even known him to give up his visit in sight of the house.

"Besides, the best fence against care is ha! ha!—wherefore care to have one around you whenever you can. Let your lungs 'crow like chanticleer,' and as like a game cock as possible. It expands the chest, enlarges the heart, quickens the circulation, and, like a trumpet, makes the 'spirit dance.'"

HORSEBACK TO JERICHO.

DR. TALMAGE CONTINUES HIS HOLY LAND ITINERARY.

The Parable of the Good Samaritan and Scenery of the Locality—December in Syria—Anecdotes of Gladstone and Lord Napier.

The widespread and absorbing interest in Dr. Talmage's course of sermons on the Holy Land and adjoining counties, says a Brookly telegram, is demonstrated by the thousands who are turned away from the doors of the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Sunday mornings and from *The Christian Herald* services in the New York Academy of Music on Sunday evenings, unable to gain even standing room in those immense auditoriums. To-day the fourth sermon of the series was preached as before—in this city in the morning and in New York at night. Having announced as his text Luke x, 30, "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho," Dr. Talmage said:

It is the morning of Dec. 5, in Jerusalem, and we take stirrups for the road along which the wayfarer of old fell among thieves, who left him wounded and half dead.

We cross the Jehoshaphat Valley, which, if it had not been memorable in history and were only now discovered, would excite the admiratoin of all who look upon it. It is like the gorges of the Yosemite or the chasms of the Yellowstone Park. The sides of this Jehoshaphat Valley are tunneled with graves and overlooked by Jerusalem walls—an eternity of architecture. Within sight of Mount Olivet and Gethsemane, and with the heavens and the earth full of sunshine, we start out on the very road mentioned in the text when it says, "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves." No road that I ever saw was so well constructed for brigandage—deep gulleys, sharp turns, caves on either side.

They are fifty places on this road where a highwayman might surprise and overpower an unarmed pilgrim. His cry for help, his shriek of pain, his death groan would be answered only by the echoes. On this road to-day we met groups of men who, judging from their countenances, have in their veins the blood of many generations of Rob Roys.

With the fresh memory of some recent violence in their minds, Christ tells the people of the good Samaritan who came along that way and took care of a poor fellow that had been set upon by villainous Arabs and robbed and pounded and cut. We encamped for lunch that noon close by an old stone building, said to be the tavern where the scene spoken of in the Bible culminated. Tumbled in the dust and ghastly with wounds the victim of this highway robbery lay in the middle of the road—a fact of which I am certain, because the Bible says the people passed by on either side. There were 12,000 priests living at Jericho, and they had to go to Jerusalem to officiate at the temple. And one of these ministers of religion, I suppose, was on his way to the temple service; and he is startled as he sees this bleeding victim in the middle of the road.

"Oh," he says, "here is a man that has been attacked of thieves. Why don't you go home?" says the minister. The man in a comatose state makes no answer, or with a half dazed look, puts his wounded hand to his gashed forehead and drawls out "What?" "Well," says the minister, "I must hurry on to my duties at Jerusalem. I have to kill a lamb and two pigeons in sacrifice to-day. I cannot spend any more time with this unfortunate. I guess somebody else will take care of him. But this is one of the things that cannot be helped, anyhow. Besides that, my business is with souls and not with bodies. Good morning.

Soon afterward a Levite came upon the scene. The Levites looked after the music of the temple, and waited upon the priests, and provided the supplies of the temple. This Levite passing along this road where we are to-day, took a look at the mass of bruises and laceration in the middle of the road. "My! my!" says the Levite, "this man is awfully hurt, and he ought to be helped. But my business is to sing in the choir at the temple. If I am not there no one will carry my part. Besides that there may not be enough frankincense for the censers, and the wine or oil may have given out, and what a fearful balk in the service that would make. Then one of the priests might get his breastplate on crooked. But it seems too bad to leave this man in this condition. Perhaps I had better try to staunch this bleeding and give him a little stimulant. But no! The ceremony at Jerusalem is of more importance than taking care of the wounds of a man who will probably soon be dead any how. This highway robbery ought to be stopped, for it hinders us Levites on our way up to the temple. There, I have lost five minutes already! Go along, you beast!" he shouts as he strikes his heels into the sides of the animal carrying him, and the dust rising from the road soon hides the hard-hearted official.

But a third person is coming along this road. You cannot expect him to do anything by way of alleviation, because he and the wounded man belong to different nations, which have abominated each other for centuries. The wounded man is an Israelite, and the stranger now coming on this scene of suffering is a Samaritan. They belong to nations which hated each other with an objurgation and malediction diabolic. They had opposition temples—one on Mount Gerizim and the other on Mount Moriah—and I guess this Samaritan, when he comes up, will give the fallen Israelite another clip and say: "Good for you, I will just finish the work these bandits began, and give you one more kick that will put you out of your misery. And here is a rag of your coat that they did not steal, and I will take that. What! Do you dare to appeal to me for mercy! Hush up! Why, your ancestors worshiped at Jerusalem when they ought to have worshiped at Gerizim. Now take that! and that! and that!" will say the Samaritan as he pounds the fallen Israelite.

No; the Samaritan rides up to the scene of suffering, gets off the beast and steps down and looks into the face of the wounded man and says: "This poor fellow does not belong to my nation, and our ancestors worshiped in different places, but he is a man, and that makes us brothers. God pity him, as I do!" And he gets down on his knees and begins to examine his wounds, and straightens out his limbs to see if any of his bones are broken, and says: "My dear fellow, cheer up. You need have no more care about yourself, for I am going to take care of you. Let me feel of your pulse! Let me listen to your breathing! I have in these bottles two liquids that will help you. The one is oil, and that will soothe the pain of these wounds, and the other is wine; and your pulse is feeble, and you feel faint, and that will stimulate you. Now I must get you to the nearest tavern." "Oh, no!" says the man. "I can't walk. Let me stay here and die." "Nonsense!" says the Samaritan. "You are not going to die. I am going to put you on this beast, and I will hold you on till I get you to a place where you can have a soft mattress and an easy pillow."

Now the Samaritan has got the wounded man on his feet, and with much tugging and lifting puts him on the beast, for it is astonishing how strong the spirit of kindness will make one, as you have seen a mother after three weeks of sleepless watching of her boy, down with scarlet fever, lift that half-grown boy, heavier than herself, from couch to lounge. And so this sympathetic Samaritan has, unaided, put the wounded man in the saddle, and at slow pace the extemporized ambulance is moving toward the tavern. "You feel better now, I think," says the Samaritan to the Hebrew. "Yes," he says, "I do feel better." "Halloo, you landlord! help me carry this man in and make him comfortable." That night the Samaritan sat up with the Jew, giving him water when he was thirsty, and turning his pillow whenever it got hot, and in the morning, before the Samaritan started on his journey, he said: "Landlord, now I am obliged to go. Take good care of this man, and I will be along here soon and pay you for all you do for him. Meanwhile here is something to meet present expenses." The "two pence" he gave the landlord sounds small, but it was as much as ten dollars here and now, considering what it would there and then buy of food and lodging.

As on that December noon we sat under the shadow of the tavern where this scene of mercy had occurred, and just having passed along the road where the tragedy had happened I could, as plainly as I now see the nearest man on this platform, see that Bible story re-enacted, and I said aloud to our group under the tent: One drop of practical Christianity is worth more than a temple full of ecclesiasticism, and that good Samaritan had more religion in five minutes than that minister and that Levite had in a lifetime, and the most accursed thing on earth is national prejudice, and I bless God that I live in America, where Gentile and Jew, Protestant and Catholic, can live together without quarrel.

I saw in London the vast procession which one day last January moved to St. Paul's Cathedral at the burial of that Christian hero, Lord Napier. The day after, at Hawarden, in conversation on various themes, I asked Mr. Gladstone if he did not think that many who were under the shadow of false religions might not nevertheless be at heart really Christian. Mr. Gladstone replied: "Yes; my old friend Lord Napier, who was buried yesterday, after he returned from his Abyssinian campaign, visited us here at Hawarden, and walking in this park where we are now walking he told me a very beautiful incident. He said: 'After the war in Africa was over we were on the march, and we had a soldier with a broken leg who was not strong enough to go along with us, and we did not dare to leave him to be taken care of by savages; but we found we were compelled to leave him, and we went into the house of a woman who was said to be a very kind woman, though of the race of savages, and we said, "Here is a sick man, and if you will take care of him until he gets well we will pay you very largely;" and then we offered her five times that which would ordinarily be offered, hoping by the excess of pay to secure for him great kindness. The woman replied: "I will not take care of him for the money you offer. I do not want your money. But leave him here and I will take care of him for the sake of the love of God."'" Mr. Gladstone turned to me and said, "Dr. Talmage, don't you think that though she belonged to a race of savages that was pure relgion?" And I answered, "I do; I do." May God multiply all the world over the number of good Samaritans! Good Samaritans along every street and along every road, as well as this one on the road to Jericho.

But our procession of sightseers is again in line, and here we pass through a deep ravine, and I cry to the dragoman: "David, what place do you call this?" and he replied: "This is the brook Cherith, where Elijah was fed by the ravens." And in that answer he overthrew my life long notions of the place where Elijah was waited on by the black servants of the sky. A brook to me had meant a slight depression of ground and a stream fordable, and perhaps fifteen feet wide. But here was a chasm that an earthquake must have scooped out with its biggest shovel or split with its mightiest battle-ax. Six hundred feet deep is it, and the brook Cherith is a river, which, when in full force, is a silver wedge, splitting the mountains into precipices. The feathered descendants of Elijah's ravens still wing their way across this ravine, but are not the crows we supposed them to be. They are as large as eagles, and one of them could carry on its beak and clinched claw at once enough food for a half dozen Elijahs. No thanks to the ravens; they are carnivorous, and would rather have picked out the eyes of Elijah than have been his butlers and purveyors.

"But God compelled them, as He always has compelled and always will compel black and cruel and overshadowing providences to carry help to His children if they only have faith enough to catch the blessing. Black wings of conviction, bringing pardon to the sinner. Black wings of crucifixion over Calvary, bringing redemption for the world. Black wings of American revolution, bringing free institutions to a continent. Black wings of American civil war, bringing unification and solidarity to the republic. Black wings of the Judgment day, bringing resurrection to an entombed human race. The diamond must be cut; the wheat must be threshed; the black ravens must fly. Who are these nearest the throne? These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

But look! Look what at 4 o'clock in the afternoon bursts upon our vision—the plain of Jericho, and the valley of Jordan, and the Dead Sea. We have come to a place where the horses not so much walk as slide up on their haunches, and we all dismount, for the steep descent is simply terrific. Down and down! till we saw the white tents pitched for us by our muleteers amid the ruins of ancient Jericho, which fell at the sound of poor music played on a "ram's horn." Every day for seven days the ministers of religion went round the city of Jericho blowing upon those ram's horns, and on the seventh day, without the roll of a war chariot, or the stroke of a catapult, or the swing of a ballista, crash! crash! crash! went the walls of that magnificent capital.

On the evening of December 6 we walked amid the brick and mortar of that shattered city, and I said to myself: All this done by poor music blest of God; for it was not a harp or a flute or a clapping cymbal or an organ played, at the sound of which the city surrendered to destruction, but a rude instrument making rude music blest of God, to the demolition of that wicked place which had for centuries defied the Almighty. And I said, if all this was by the blessing of God on poor music, what mightier things could be done by the blessing of God on good music. The lullabys of mothers which keep sounding on, though the lips that sang them forty years ago became ashes; the old hymns in log cabin churches and country meeting-houses, and psalms in Rouse's version in Scotch kirks; the anthem in English cathedrals; the roll of organs that will never let Handel or Haydn or Beethoven die; the thrum of harps, the sweep of the bow across bass viols, the song of Sabbath-schools storming the heavens, the doxology of great assemblages—why, a thousand Jerichos of sin have by them all been brought down.

While our evening meal is being prepared in the tents we walk out for a moment to the "Fountain of Elisha," the one into which the prophet threw the salt because the waters were poisonous and bitter.

Now on this plain of Jericho the sun is setting, making the mountains look like balustrades and battlements of amber and maroon and gold; and the moon, just above the crests, seems to be a window of Heaven through which immortals might be looking down upon the scene. I had a dream that night never to be forgotten, that dream amid the complete ruins of Jericho. Its past grandeur returned, and I saw the city as it was when Mark Antony gave it to Cleopatra and Herod bought it from her. And I heard the hoofs of its swift steeds, and the rumbling of its chariots and the shouts of excited spectators in its amphitheatre.

The region round about the city walls seemed to me white with cotton, such as Thenius describes as once growing there, and sweet with sugar cane and luscious with orange and figs and pomegranates, and redolent with such flora as can only grow where a tropical sun kisses the earth. And the hour came back to me when in the midst of all that splendor Herod died, commanding his sister, Salome immediately after his death to secure the assassination of all the chief Jews whom he had brought to the city and shut up in a circus for that purpose, and the news came to the audience in the theater as some one took the stage and announced to the excited multitude: "Herod is dead! Herod is dead!"

Then in my dream all the pomp of Jericho vanished and gloom was added to gloom, and desolation to desolation, and woe to woe, until perhaps the rippling waters of the fountain of Elisha suggesting it—as sounds will sometimes give direction to a dream—I thought that the waters of Christ's salvation and the fountains "open for sin and uncleanness" were rolling through that plain and rolling across that continent, and rolling round the earth, until on either side of their banks all the thorns became flowers, and in my dream at the blast of a trumpet the prostrated walls of Jericho rose again.

I realized it was only a dream, but a dream which shall become a glorious reality as surely as God is true and Christ's Gospel is the world's Catholicon. "Glory be to the father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

Cruel Empress Catherine.

The Veritzins were nobles of enormous wealth and power. Paul held a high office in court. One, night, glittering with jewels and orders, the young Prince, who was one of the handsomest men in Russia, danced in a quadrille opposite the Empress Catherine.

As she passed him in the dance she fancied that his eyes scanned her gross figure with covert amusement. After the quadrille she beckoned to him, and with a smile handed him her tiny ivory tablets, containing seven pages, one for each day in the week. On the first was written:

"The imperial ball-room, St. Petersburg."

On the last:—

"The mines, Siberia."

He read it; his face grew gray as that of a corpse: he bowed low, kissed her hand, and withdrew, "taking," says the old chronicle, "his wife, the beautiful Princess of Novgorod, with him." He was heard to say as he left the ballroom:

"My minutes are numbered, let us not lose one."

Flight or resistance was impossible. The hold of Catherine on her victim was inexorable as death. Prince Veritzin was forced to remain passive in his palace, while each day the power, the wealth, and the happiness that life had given him were stripped from him.

First he was degraded from all his offices at court; next his estates were confiscated by the Crown; his friends were forbidden to hold any communication with him; his very name, one of the noblest in Russia, was taken from him and he was given that of a serf. Then his wife and children were driven out of the palace to herd with beggars.

"The last day," says the record, "Paul Veritzin, in rags and barefoot, chained to a convict, bade an eternal farewell to his home, and departed to the dark and icy North. He was seen of men no more."—*Chatter.*

Long Distance Swimming by a Mustang.

Capt. Ben Rocheblave of the naval reserve is the owner of a mustang mare which, if yet alive, is entitled to the championship belt for swimming. Sunday night the mare left home and went into the navy yard. She was discovered Monday morning, and, when the guards attempted to put her out of the yard she took to the water, and, for an hour or more, swam around in front of the navy yard. She then struck out across the bay, and after swimming at least three miles landed on Santa Rosa Island in the rear of the life-saving station. Crossing the island to a spot near the station she boldly plunged into the Gulf, and when last seen was well out to sea, swimming to the southeast. If she put back she has not landed at any point west of the quarantine station, but she may have landed at some point east of it, and Captain Rocheblave has parties living up the Sound looking out for her.—*Pensacola News.*

One on the Senator.

Senator Quay and a number of friends were traveling on a westbound train lately, and at Cleveland two cars filled with Polish emigrants were attached to the train. Shortly afterward a man entered the car in which Senator Quay had a berth, and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, a child has been born in one of the immigrant cars. It's a boy. Although we are in Ohio, I'm a Pennsylvanian myself, and as Senator Quay is also on the train, it is proposed to name that boy Quay Langowski. It has been proposed that we all chip in and raise a purse for the boy." All chipped. Quay saw the whole pile and raised it $5, saying that he should be proud of the honor, and the man passed into the next car. An hour later it was learned that no child had been born, and that the fellow had raised $75 and dropped off at some station.

Foot Race for a Bride.

A novel foot race came off at Chattanooga recently, the prize being nothing less than the hand of a mountain maid, Polly Andrews, the belle of Walden's Ridge. Tom Mitchell and John Vanleet sued for her favor and she was unable to decide between them. They being in earnest, proposed a duel, to which the girl demurred, realizing that if one were killed and the other a fugitive she would lose both. As the crucial test she decided upon a foot race from the Tennessee River to Fairmount, on the summit of Walden's Ridge, a matter of ten miles, much of it a steep climb. The men started at 2 p. m., and at 5.10 Vanleet reached the goal, a country postoffice. His rival came in a bad second, fifteen minutes later. The beaten man accepted the situation and Miss Polly accepted the winner.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

INTERESTING GOSSIP FOR FAIR FEMALE FRIENDS.

New Industries for Women—How to Dress—Senator Davis' Wife—Short Skirts and Top Boots.

With the return of autumn, as regularly as clockwork we hear the cry of the dress reformer advocating the shortening of our skirts, and this year those social revolutionists have gained an ally whom they have hitherto regarded as a deadly foe. The new convert is none other than the bootmaker, and although he appears on the side of the reformers from interested motives, such is the quality of the feminine mind that I am afraid he will be far more effective as a preacher than the health promoters. For the temptation which he offers us to shorten our skirts is none other than a fascinating pair of top boots. They are now being made very light, usually of patent leather or morocco, with kid tops. I saw some which were very bewitching and are sure to be fashionable. Silver kid has hitherto not been much worn, but now it is making its appearance in large quantities. Gold kid is also to be seen, and is said to be greatly affected in Paris, but it does not seem to meet with much favor here.

The Best Dressing.

The best dressed woman is by no means always the one who is arrayed with the most splendor and costliness; and to know how to dress according to the occasion is as much an art as to know how to dress at all. In one's own home to outdress one's guest is a rudeness and an unkindness; the house the equipage, the retinue, the entourage, the whole establishment is there to speak for one; the personal attire can be of the most modest. But, on the other hand, an attire that is too modest is equally out of place on the guest, for it seems to assume that the entertainment is inferior and the convives of no consequence. It is better for the guest to be overdressed than for the hostess—better for the guest than to be underdressed; she need not feel uncomfortable if she has come in a dress outshining that of every one else present, since the worst that can be said of it is that she thought the occasion worthy of it.—*Harper's Bazar.*

She's a Farmer at One Hundred.

The oldest woman in Union County is Mrs. Nancy Baker, who has just attained the age of 100 years, and at a reunion yesterday four generations were present to do her honor. Mrs. Baker was born near Springfield, N. J. She has lived near her birth-place for a full century, never moving more than forty miles from her father's homestead. During her life she has been accustomed to drinking strong tea or coffee at every meal. Her face is unmarred by a wrinkle, and her eyesight is remarkably good, as she has never used eyeglasses. Her voice and her memory for dates are remarkable. Her appearance would not indicate an age above 70 or 80 years.

Mrs. Baker personally conducts the management of a farm near Westfield. It is twelve acres in extent, and one of the best paying farms in Union County. During the past harvest time Mrs. Baker went to the harvest field to watch the men cutting hay. One of the laborers did not swing his scythe to suit, and, taking the implement from him, she showed him how to use it in an efficient manner. She remembers when Central New Jersey was one vast wilderness.—*Philadelphia Press.*

New Industry for Women.

In a little town in Southern California there dwells a cultured and refined woman who has opened a new occupation to the women of the State. She is an enterprising and successful horticulturist, and her profits for this season yield an income that would represent quite a munificent sum lying idle in bank or invested in 4 per cents.

The manner in which this lady has built up her business is in itself a valuable lesson to those who may wish to follow in her footsteps. She came to California the wife of a comparatively poor man, who had his way to make in the world. A small family of children came to them, and to these she gave the devotion of a loving and intelligent mother. But the time came when the children had so grown that she was relieved from the chain of engrossing duties that tie a young mother's hands, and in their home she felt the need of many little articles of luxury that are necessary to persons of education and taste. She had not the money to provide books and pictures and little elegancies to grace their daily life, and with a woman's ingenuity she set her brain to work to devise some manner of procuring these without any large expenditure of money. She found in a certain column of a little magazine an "exchange" column, in which all sorts of articles were offered in exchange for bulbs and plants and curiosities. In the course of the home training she had given her children she had encouraged their interest in the natural sciences by long walks along the beach and excursions to the woods, and they had brought back from these trips a wealth of natural curiosities, shells and delicate ferns, sea-weeds and all the curious wash of the sea, as well as rare ferns, birds' nests, beautiful mosses, seeds and plants from the woods. She had always been a flower lover, and with her children's and her husband's help she had kept their little garden so skillfully cultivated and so rich in bloom that it had been the admiration of the village.

Here, then, was her opportunity. She at once placed herself in correspondence with several whose offers of exchange attracted her attention, and found a ready market for all the curios and plants she could spare. The demands for the first were soon exhausted, but the market for roots and plants, instead of dwindling, grew steadily month after month and year after year. By degrees she became known to one or two eastern florists, probably chiefly through her calla lilly bulbs, which they discovered were so much finer and healthier than any they could raise that they were glad to engage all that she could furnish them. She was, probably, the first person in California to ship calla lily bulbs in any quantity to eastern florists, and at first she received $1 a piece for the bulbs, a price which grew less and less as the market became better supplied; but when the demand for the callas was supplied, other plants and seeds took their place.

Soon the time came when her little garden could no longer meet the demands made upon it, and several acres were purchased in the outskirts of the town, hot-houses were erected, nurseries started and the lady embarked in the calling of a floriculturist.

The business is a young one still, but it rests on a sure foundation, for every step has been carefully taken, and there is no speculation about it. The children—bright, talented, industrious young people now trending on manhood and womanhood—are active partners in the establishment, and devote to it all the time they can spare from their studies. It employs several men all the year round, and it yields an income that will steadily increase.

The lady who has conducted her own enterprise to such a successful issue, points out the fact that nearly a million dollars annually leaves the United States to purchase foreign plants and seeds and bulbs, and that almost all of these importations might be supplied in California, and by the women of the state if they will only have the energy and courage to establish similar gardens.

Senator Davis' Wife.

Mrs. Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota is one of the youngest, and in the opinion of many, the most beautiful of Senators' wives, and, like all beauty of the most admirable type, hers is largely due to the robust health she enjoys, it being her proud boast that she was never sick a day and never consulted a physician in her life.

When asked her opinion of the dress reform ideas now so loudly advocated by professional reformers, she laughingly answered that the writer had come to the wrong person for a dispassionate judgment.

"You must know," she said, "that I have my own system of dress reform, and you know that rival reformers seldom speak well of each other's ideas.

"You would like to know in what my reforms consist? Well, first of all, I will tell you frankly that I have not discarded the corset—that much abused article of feminine apparel against which the professional reformers launch their severest tirades. I believe that there are many styles of basques with which it is absolutely necessary that a corset should be worn to make one at all presentable. It should be worn tight. I think that any woman can wear a loose corset without injury. Of course all women wear it loose, according to their own story.

Mrs. Davis said that a woman who is laced so tightly that she can scarcely draw her breath will call upon all the saints in the calendar to bear witness that she is wearing her corset just as loose as it is possible to wear it, and in some inexplicable way will contrive to draw herself in still further that she can place her hand between her stays and her person to prove the truth of her assertion. This is one of the amiable weaknesses of our sex.

"But," continued she, "if women really would wear their corsets in a sensible manner, I do not think they would be injured by them. I consider garters much more injurious than corsets, and dispense with them altogether.

"I overcome the necessity for their use by wearing extraordinarily long stockings, which extend all the way to a belt about my waist, to which they are fastened. I do not believe in the stocking supporters so strongly advocated by some. They pull upon the small of the back, and thus are really more injurious than garters.

"I wear only one skirt," said Mrs. Davis. "I have it and my corset cover both made together all in one garment and cut a la princesse, without sleeves.

"I discard wool underclothing entirely, and wear nothing but silk, changing from heavier to lighter grades, and vice versa, according to the changes of the atmosphere. My stockings, which are also of silk, I have made to order in varying degrees of weight and closeness of weave to adapt them to all kinds of weather.

"It seems to me," she said in conclusion, "that these changes from woman's ordinary apparel, together with such other modifications of it as may seem best in each individual case, comprise all the dress reforms demanded by the tasteful and beautiful garb of our sex as at present constituted."

Colonial Punishments for Drunkenness.

Dr. Hammond gives a couple of instances of colonial punishment of drunkenness. Here are others: 1623—Massachusetts: Robert Coles fined £10 for "abusing himself shamefully with drink," and enjoined to stand with "A Drunkard" in great letters on a white sheet on his back, "soe longe as the Court thinks meete." [The penalties for repetition next year—disfranchisement, etc.—referred to by Dr. Hammond, were remitted, May, 1634, on submission and testimony of good behavior.] T. Hawkins and John Vauhan fined 20s for a similar offense and selling "strong water, contrary to an order of the Court."

In 1643 and 1650 the colony made the harboring of drunkards penal. But there is not the slightest evidence that the proceedings in these cases were for sumptuary reasons. 1639: William C.— was fined 40 shillings for "misdemeanor in drinking, and corporal punishment remitted upon his promise to avoid such occasions. The same year, in New Haven, John Jenner, "accused of being drunk, was acquitted, it appearing to be of infirmity and occasioned by the extremity of the cold." "Mr. Molenour, accused, but not clearly proved, was respited." It could hardly have been the object in these cases to prevent the expenditure for the liquor, or to dictate what the persons concerned should or should not drink! Nor when Thomas Frankland was punished "for drinking strong liquors to excess and entertaining disorderly persons into his cellar to drinking meetings."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Moonlight and Botany.

There is no study which demands a greater amount of the time and attention of those who are even slightly interested in it than botany, and certainly there is no branch of knowledge which more quickly repays its students for their labor and perseverance.

A French botanist, M. Musset, has lately spent much time and made many experiments to discover whether moonlight affects plant growths in the same manner in which sunlight does.

The power of the sun to attract many plants to such a degree that they are noticeably changed as to the direction in which they face, or the angle at which their stalks stand, is known to every one. He has experimented with many different varieties of plants, among them poppies, geums, and the lychnis, or "Ragged Robin," as it is more commonly called, his experiments being made at the time of a full moon.

The plants were arranged in such a way that sticks marking accurately the angle at which each plant stood, were securely placed at the time of the moon's rising, and new sticks were arranged at different times during the night.

The experiments lately made by M. Musset proved beyond doubt the influence of moonlight upon the movements at least of certain plants.

ROOT AND COMPANY.

How are you fixed for winter? Old Jack Frost will jog up your memory—and bring you to the store in short order some of these days.

How about your Blankets?

How about your Comforts?

Are your little ones fixed up with Nice Warm Flannels?

High time to think and act too—to do it understandingly.

FLANNEL SKIRTS!

Quilted Black Skirts!

DIVIDED SKIRTS!

Knitted Woolen Skirts!

You understand where we buy in such big quantities—the prices are always lower than small stores—and there's such a variety to select from.

FOR TEA GOWNS

—AND—

WRAPPERS

At 8c a Yard,

There's just 11 cases of the prettiest goods imaginable—very good and such an immense variety of patterns—your neighbor, who is sure to get one—won't have your pattern.

8c a Yard.

Carpets and Curtains,

Up Stairs.

ROOT & COMPANY.

ORIENTAL CONFECTIONER.

Turkish candies. Pure White Honey candy and French Nugs, also, best Home Made candies. All candies made daily.

THE LOWEST PRICES

PAUL RISTICH,

Wholesale and Retail, 120 Calhoun Street.

WANTED.

WANTED Agents to sell Carpets on Payments. New York Instalment Co., 45 East Columbia Street. 20-1f

WANTED—A first-class man with large acquaintance to solicit shares for a "split edge" land syndicate (Chicago) now forming. Big money guaranteed to the right man. Address K 39, care LORD & THOMAS, Chicago.

WANTED—An active honest man—salary $100 monthly if suitable, with opportunities for advance, to represent locality a responsible New York house. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1265, New York.

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The laidg in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 19-tf

WANTED—You to use Magnetic Insoles. Will keep your feet warm all winter. Cures rheumatism, swollen or sweaty feet, cramps in feet and limbs. Remove your aches, pains and tired feelings. Send $1 and size of shoe in a letter. Sent safely by mail to any part of the United States. Our Magnetic Belt cures Rheumatism or Kidney complaints. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 548 South street, Toledo, Ohio. 03-3m

WANTED — All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Finley-Long Block. 23-tf.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Real estate and chattle property, also money to loan on good farm and city property. D. Koup, Agent 27 and 28 Bank Block. 23-1m.

FOR SALE—Cottage of four rooms, with cellar, cistern, etc., for sale in Lakeside for $1,250, located near the toll gate, which is soon to be torn down. Also the elegant residence erected by Mr. J. W. Bell on the angle formed by St. Joe Boulevard and Lake Avenue (Maysville pike). Other houses will be erected by the company to suit purchasers. Lots will be sold on a payment down of $50, and $10 per month. Prices will be rapidly advanced as soon as the improvements to be made this year are a little further along. An electric street car line is already contracted for to run the full length of the addition. By purchasing within the next few days you will avoid the advance in price.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A house in the west end, with seven rooms, in good order. Well and natural gas. Inquire at 261 West Jefferson street.

FOR RENT—The store No. 28 East Main street. Street car line front of building; most desirable wholesale or retail location in the city. For terms apply to S. Bash & Co. 24-1m.

FOR RENT—One corner front room with board, and suite of rooms suitable for a gentleman or man and wife, with gas, at Mrs. Fitzgerald's, 80 West Washington st. 16-1m

FOR RENT—Store room in the Ervin block, corner Harrison and Pearl streets. Inquire at Sentinel office. 15-tf

FOR RENT—A very handsome and attractive, new, eight room, modern dwelling, with every convenience, including bath room, hot and cold water, grates and mantels, natural gas, front and back stairs, ample yard, etc., together with new and convenient stable. Location central and reasonable rent. Apply to J. F. Curlice, Trentman Building, or 142 Montgomery street. 30-1m.

LOST.

LOST—A black and tan hound. Strayed or stolen from the residence No. 20 West Creighton avenue, on the 20th. A reward will be given to the person returning the dog to the above residence.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WEBBY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. George Maddox has gone to Kansas City.

Miss Louise Carnahan is visiting at Harrisburg, Pa.

Miss Anna Search will open a dancing class at Bluffton.

The St. Patrick's Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Fred S. Brown, a Gazette compositor, is the proud father of a new son.

Gale T. Perry, of Carnahan & Co.'s, is dangerously ill with malarial fever.

The Uniform rank K. of P. drilled last evening under command of Captain Siver.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Thurman, of Washington township, a daughter.

Miss Mary, daughter of George Smith, of 52 Madison street, has gone east on a visit.

Mrs. Thomas Jackson and niece, of Chattanooga, Tenn., are visiting on Madison street.

Messrs. Frank Bassett and Frank Wise, with friends, drove to Andrews to day to spend Sunday.

Miss Mamie Mitchell, of Lima, Ohio, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Col. K. Blair, has returned home.

Councilman Michaels is again superintending the paving contract of the Talbot company, at Hartford City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Bond are at Kansas City to visit W. R. Nelson, of the Kansas City Star, who is a brother of Mrs. Bond.

Born to William Hart and wife—a son. Mr. Hart is the night assistant baggeman at the south depot and last night he did honors.

I. M. Ball, formerly an engineer on the Fort Wayne road, now with the Santa Fe route, with headquarters at Kansas City, is visiting here.

Miss Lillie Beaber, the teacher, was surprised at her home, at 342 Broadway, by a party of friends last evening, it being the occasion of her birthday. The guests were entertained in an enjoyable way.

Messrs. Robert and Joe Douglass, Phillip Lindleg and Will McNutt are now in the Rocky mountains, at an altitude of 600 feet above the sea. They will remain away two weeks longer. They find such game as mountain lion, bear and antelope plentiful.

Ex-Justice Tom Hunt, who accompanied C. L. Centilvre to Dallas, Texas, has returned. Mr. Hunt contracted for two car loads of ponies, to be delivered next season. He purchased them at San Antonio. Mr. Centilvre will remain at Dallas a short time and will go thence to Virginia. He is seeking relief from asthma, which has been an affliction to him for a year or more.

Mrs. Charlotte Dodge, mother of Dr. Arthur Dodge and Mrs. A. C. Perrin, is critically ill at the home of her daughter, No. 181 East Wayne street. Mrs. Dodge fell and sustained an injury to her hip recently, and she has been confined to the bed since. She is seventy-three years old, and on account of her advanced age, there is apprehension that she will never be able to walk again.

The Bluffton Bugle says: "Mrs. H. H. Barens and Miss Anne Search, of Fort Wayne, were guests in the city yesterday. The latter expects to organize a dancing class here.—Rev. James Sawyer and family, removing from Ft. Wayne to Landisville, spent to-day with Bluffton relatives.—Mrs. E. H. Montgomery spent the day in Fort Wayne with her daughter Miss Mamie, of the Female Seminary.—Miss Sophia Millenbrock is spending a week at her home in Fort Wayne."

Very Rev. J. H. Brammer leaves to-day for Chicago.

Dr. P. Blade has returned from a trip to Kankakee, Ills.

Little Carl Bowsher, of 42 McClellan street, is down with scarlet fever.

Mis Stella Sterheim left to-day for Monroeville to take charge of a school.

Miss Hanna Rodenbeck, of Madison Street, left for Logansport, to-day, to visit.

A. H. Kaiser and wife, after Monday, will be at home at 352 East Washington street.

Samuel Burnett, of Fairfield avenue, is convalescing from a long sickness with asthma.

Mrs. H. C. Sites will return Tuesday from a two weeks' visit with friends at Lancaster, O.

Miss Lena Dillon, severely injured her wrist two weeks ago by a window falling upon it. She is now recovering.

W. S. Kapp, Bluffton; Grace Clark, Maples, Ind.; W. J. Martin, Cleveland, Ohio, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Miss Tillie and Lizzie Merz will leave in a few days for Chicago to attend the marriage of their brother William J. Merz.

Mrs. Barney Fitzpatrick and daughter, Mamie, of Wellsville, Ohio, are guests of Captain and Mrs. C. Hettler, of East Lewis street.

Miss Mary Lennert and brother, Joseph, of 364 East Washington street, have returned from a pleasant visit with relatives at Chicago.

Miss Mamie Durfee, of 77 Douglass avenue, had a fainting spell Thursday evening, and was quite ill for a time. Happily she is better to-day.

The mixed choir, of Concordia college gave a refined and enjoyable musical entertainment at the college hall Thursday evening. There were seventy invited guests.

The trial of John Krouse for stabbing P. F. Ryan, began in the Auburn circuit court Monday last before Judge Powers with Prosecutor Bratton and O. E. Emanuel for state, and W. H. Dills and J. E. Ross for defendant. Krouse pleads self-defense. The parties are well known in this city.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Brannin, of Louisville, Ky., for the marriage of their granddaughter, Elizabeth Brannin Sterley, to George Washington Ewing, of this city, which ceremony will be performed November 12, at the St. Paul's Episcopal church, that place. A number from this city will attend.

Information has been received that Fort Wayne commandery, No. 4, K. T., will have a general inspection on November 13, William T. Durbin, of Anderson, Ind., officiating. Mr. Durbin is inspector general for the first district and his work is performed at the direction of the national commandery. The last inspection held here was three years ago. Fort Wayne commandery has 160 members.

Miss Rose Nuefer, of South Calhoun street, was pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a number of her friends, and an enjoyable evening was spent. Those present were, the Misses May Stuart, Katie and Nona Sullivan, Allie Campion, Mary and Rosa Fox, Ella Mungovan, Mamie Stisenbunner, Katie Gaffney, and Messrs. Frank Eich, Geo. Fox, Frank Rohn, George Kelly, Willmer Wilkinson, Frank Fry, Ed. Longfield and Frank Monahan.

Look out for counterfeits! See that you get the genuine Salvation Oil! Do not let the dealer sell you some "just as good," but insist upon getting the genuine with the Bull's-Head trade-mark on the wrapper.

I found Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to be a most effectual remedy and feel sure that the most stubborn cough and cold will yield to its healing influence. Frank S. Price, New Orleans, La.

Rev. W. M. VanSlyke goes to Ossian to-day to officiate at a church reopening to-morrow.

Will Brackenridge is home from the west. His brother, Emmett has recovered his health.

Frank Geiger has returned from Chicago, where he was settling up the estate of his late mother.

Miss Anna McCaffray entertained a number of friends last evening, at her home on South Webster street.

Ed. Powers, drunk, arrested by Chief Wilkinson, was sent to jail for eleven days. George Brossard, drunk—paid.

Mrs. L. H. Johnson, of 4 Baker street, returned from Peru, where she was visiting her brother, Samuel Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Goodsell, of Meadville, Pa., are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. M. V. Shaver, No. 8 Fulton street.

Eli Perkins will lecture at the Second Presbyterian church on Monday evening, on the subject, "Philosophy of Wit and Wisdom."

Dr. George Johnson, of Albion, who has leased the entire second floor of Mordhurst's drug store, will reside with his family at 188 West Berry street.

Miss Grace Bitsberger and niece, Lillian Grant, are home from a visit at Lagrange. They were accompanied home by Mrs. L. Beck, the aged aunt of Mrs. E. F. Bitsberger, of 102 Wallace street.

Laxador cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections, and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 CT.

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANDE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Another Drop on Meats.

Round Steak, 9c lb; or 3 lbs, 25c.
Chuck Steak, 7c lb; or 4 lbs, 25c.
Boiling Meat, 4c lb.
Beef Roast, 7c lb.
Pork Chops, 8c lb.
Boiling Pork, 6c lb.
Bologna, Head Cheese and Liverwurst, 7c lb.
Kettle Rendered Lard, 9c lb.
Sugar Cured Hams, 10c lb.

Everything Else at BOTTOM PRICES.

Each and every one purchasing $1.00 worth is entitled to one street car ticket.

254 Calhoun Street and 22 Harrison Street.

RICH & KARN.

M. F. KAAG,

Importer and Dealer in

China Ware,

Dinner and Tea Sets, Chamber Sets,

LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.

Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.

5 East Columbia St.

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

There are many so-called whiskies in the market, but it has been proven beyond a doubt that Duffy's is THE ONLY PURE MEDICINAL ONE. It is an efficacious remedy for dyspepsia; an admirable remedy for weak nerves. The effects of heat can be overcome by its judicious use. It tones the system and purifies the blood, giving

STRENGTH TO MEN

and

RELIEF TO WOMEN.

It can be obtained at all drug-stores. Send for our book,

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FALL AND WINTER.

1890.

H. C. MEYER,

THE + TAILOR.

44 HARRISON ST.

Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices.

All HOTELS AND BAKERS

PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder.

Only 25 Cents.

PURE CREAM-TARTER BAKING SODA AND SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

DRUGGISTS.

Miss H. K. Dunn.

PARLOR BATH ROOM!

Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentleman operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty.

Suite 49 Pixley & Long Block.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Three Nights Only! Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

Oct. 27, 28, 29.

—THE—

HANLON BROS

Presenting Their Latest and Greatest Spectacular

SUPERBA!

INTRODUCING

Gorgeous Costumes! Laughable Tricks! Astonishing Mechanical Effects! Bright Music! Graceful Dancing! Startling Situations!

And a Strong Dramatic Company. Crowded Houses Everywhere. A World of Novelties Presented.

3 Car Loads of Wonderful Scenery Used 3

100 - People Appear in the Production, - 100

Bring the Little Ones with you.

Don't miss Seeing this Grand Attraction.

Seats Now on Sale. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Our New Premises being entirely completed in every detail, making one of the Most Commodious and without exception the

Best Lighted STORE

In This State.

We take occasion to Announce

SPECIAL OPENING DAYS,

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

OCTOBER 23, 24 and 25,

DISPLAYING

An Elegant and Complete Stock of

Cloaks, Furs, Fur Capes, Muffs, Dress Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Notions, Fancy Goods, CURTAINS, Chenille Portieres, Blankets, Comforts, FLANNELS, Linens and Sheetings,

Surpassing in extent, variety and general excellence all our previous efforts, at our Well Known and POPULAR LOW PRICES.

One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

E. F. McCarty & J. L. Varnum,

NO. 110 BROADWAY.

Furniture Repaired, Chairs Recaned, Rattan Chairs Repaired, Upholstering done to order.

J. M. E. RIEDED,

ARCHITECT,

ADOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,

79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

IOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED.

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

Shirts Made to Order

In any and all Styles.

A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

Heavy Flannel for Winter Wear.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Homœopathic

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to Chronic cases.

+A+S+S+I+G+N+E+E S+A+L+E+.+

The Store of RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO. Again Open for Business.

GREAT BARGAINS IN WALL PAPER, PICTURE FRAMES!

Dolls and Toys of Every Description.

SOLD WITHOUT RESERVE FOR CASH!

NO. 56 CALHOUN STREET.